Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Editorial Jottings and Sketches---No. 6.

"Bethel Hill," if viewed in contrast with the splendid intervales which skirt the river on each side, is rightly named, as it rises up in a broad, high swell of land above them. Compared with them, it may be called "Big Bethel;" but if put in contrast with the towering mountains that lift their magnificent forms over and above it, on the west, north and northeast sides, it dwindles down to a plain and might be called "Little Bethel." By whatever name you call it, however, it is a flourishing and pleasantly located village, having its share of enterprising men, both old and young, to say nothing of the fair damsels and lovely women, real "mountain maids," found here, full of ruddy health and well cultivated intellects. Mountain air and mountain scenery is conducive to health of body and vigor of mind. This natural vigor of mind of the people here has also, in a majority of instances, received excellent culture through the establishment of "Gould Academy" in their midst, which, for the last fourteen years, has been under the charge of our old friend, Dr. N. T. True, well known to the community as an active and efficient teacher, not only in the usual academic branches of education, but also in the natural sciences.

The town of Bethel was settled at an early day. The excellent soil on the river banks and the upland, attracted pioneers to it in advance of lands that were not so eligible, near the older towns of the seaboard, and it had become quite a thriving frontier town years before long stretches of unsettled forest lying between them and civilized life below had been taken up. But the progress of settlement has not only now filled up all this last named region with farms, towns and villages, but has passed by it and broken into the wilderness beyond and left Bethel as one of the interior towns—an intermediate station, as it were, on the way up and farther on to the now frontiers of northwestern Maine.

The laying of the Grand Trunk Railroad through Bethel, at once brought it within a few hours' ride of Portland, and by thus giving it an easy and expeditious outlet to markets, converted it from an outpost of civilization, into almost a suburb of the commercial cities of the New England coast—a sort of central place for business of the surrounding section of country and a rendezvous and starting points for tourists to the White Hills, Umbagog Lake and such localities of interest which engage the attention of travellers during the summer months. With the above exception, the business of the town is principally agricultural, and the diversity of its soil adapts it well to the different branches of this pursuit, which can be carried on in Maine. The extent of intervales and of arable soils of the uplands, give it great advantages for the cultivation of hay and other farm products, while the slopes of the mountains afford capital chances for grazing and for wood. Considerable attention is paid to raising cattle for sale to drovers in autumn; but we suspect this is confined mostly to the common stock of cattle and sheep, as we saw but few of the improved breeds of the day, on the farms we passed, nor could we learn that there were many extensive dairies carried on, although the facilities for that branch of agricultural industry, such as good pasturage, pure water and plenty of forage, appeared to be very abundant. Among fruits, the apple tree appeared uncommonly healthy and vigorous, and we were told was very productive—varying in that respect, as in other places, in different years. We noticed also some fields of hops on the intervales in this and the town of Gilead, above, but this culture has not been entered into as extensively as in the towns below.

The geology and natural history of this region has been pretty well explored by Dr. True and such pupils of his who had a taste for these studies, and the results of their examinations have been published from time to time in the columns of the *Bethel Courier*, a "right smart" paper, started here a few years ago, of which, until recently, the Doctor had the editorial charge. The same rock formation—which we have traced along our course thus far up the Androscoggin—here predominates, viz.: the varieties or variations of mica slate, granite, with now and then a dark streak of *trap rock* protruding its well defined dyke up and through the solid mass, and though of very different color and material, welded and united to the whole on each side as firm and solid as the granite itself.

These two rock formations, mica slate and granite, with the occasional "*episode*" of "trap," make up the great mass of the moutains in this neighborhood, and of these, mica slate, in its multifarious shades and forms and variations is most abundant. They are emphatically "*azoic*," giving no indications in their structure of having been associated with organic life, as neither the remains of plant or animal, high or low in the scale of animated being, has been discovered in them. They frequently form the matrix or depository of several of the metallic ores, such as iron, lead, zinc, black lead or plumbago, &c.

Stabling Cattle at Night.

Many farmers make it a practice to put up their cattle at night during the months of August and September, and in fact, from that time until the following spring. We think this is a good plan—indeed we know of farmers, who, having stables well ventilated, put up their cattle at night during the entire season. They are not only quite as comfortable as when out in open yards, but the great object in thus stabling them is the attainment of manure. By supplying the stables every morning with dry muck, loam, chip dirt, &c. as an absorbent, and throwing the whole mass into the cellar or shed, a large amount of most excellent manure may be obtained.

Kennebec Agricultural Society.

The schedule of premiums of this Society has been issued in a pamphlet form. The Show and Fair will be held in Readfield, Oct. 9th and 10th.

☞ Mr. Tilton wishes us to correct the statement in a former number respecting his heifer. Her twin calves were dropped at 26 months old, instead of 22 months.

Cranberry Culture---Varieties, &c.

There are three varieties of the cranberry found growing upon our meadows, and all have been for some time under cultivation. They are the cherry, the bell, and the bugle; so named from the resemblance of the fruit to a cherry, to a bell, and to a bead, called a bugle bead.

The uses of this fruit are various. It is unequalled as a sauce for meats, and its rich flavor, and beautiful color, not only please the palate, but ornament the table. It is also used in pies and puddings, and when made into marmalade, jellies, jams, &c., no fruit, either wild or cultivated, possesses so delicate a flavor. A contemporary, in speaking of the acidity of the cranberry, says it is not *tartaric*, like that of the apple, or grape, but more delicate than either, and when the merits and qualities of the fruit are better known, it will become a valuable restorative in many cases of loss of physical power. Its more general use would tend to promote healthfulness and good nature.

In the Report of Mr. Secretary Goodale for 1858, there is a communication from Maj. Seward Dill, of Phillips, on the cultivation of the fruit. He has for several years been engaged in their culture, having a bog meadow of some six acres, upon a part of which he has been testing the different varieties and the cost of production. In the course of his remarks he gives the following estimate to show the probable expense of an acre of cranberries under cultivation:

One acre of land,	$10 00
Clearing it of turf, &c.,	25 00
Good vines,	25 00
Setting the vines,	10 00
Sanding,	25 00
Weeding,	10 00
Flowing,	10 00
Interest on outlay two years,	15 00
Total,	$130 00

He then says:—"drawing an estimate for an acre, from the amount of cranberries raised, as above stated, upon my little patch, we would get, say one hundred and fifty bushels. These would be worth, at a moderate reckoning, two dollars per bushel, amounting to three hundred dollars. Subtracting from this the cost for preparing an acre, one hundred and thirty dollars, we have a profit of one hundred and seventy dollars per year from an acre of cultivated cranberries."

An analysis of the cranberry, as made by Prof. Horsford, of Cambridge, shows its composition to be mainly of water. In its ashes, he found nearly forty-five parts were soda and potash. By this it appears that although the amount of potash in the fruit may be small, in the aggregate of a productive acre of berries, it is considerable; and this, probably, may be one reason why they flourish better upon the sea-shore, where alkalies abound. The large supply of potash to the plant seems to be another reason why muck lands, or meadows composed largely of vegetable matter, are best suited to the perfect growth of the cranberry.

In closing a series of valuable articles upon the cultivation of this fruit, in the *New England Farmer*, from which we have gathered the above hints, the editor makes the following remarks, with which we also leave the subject; suggesting to our correspondents who have had experience in growing the cranberry, to give us the results of their labors through the *Farmer*:

"The cranberry is one of the fruits that goes to make up our unrivalled New England list—fruits adapted to our climate and our wants, and coming into perfection through nearly the entire year. As a fruit they make home attractive, are a source of gratification to the family, and quite often of considerable pecuniary profit. The demand at fair prices for American cranberries in foreign ports has never yet been supplied. They can be transported with little waste, so that if a tenth part of our suitable lands are devoted to their cultivation, they will become an important article of commercial value to the country."

Shepherd Dogs.

In some remarks upon the dogs of Scotland which the shepherds use to assist in tending their flocks upon the mountains, the *Ohio Farmer* says the reason why shepherd dogs do not have that attention in this country that they do in Europe, is owing to a misunderstanding of their uses, and a somewhat different system of sheep husbandry. The sheep pastures of Scotland consist of large tracts of wild, mountainous land, covered with heather and wild grass, with some alpine plants. There are in these regions few dwellings, and one can travel a whole day, seeing no signs of human life but the shepherd's sheiling or hut. In such a place the value of a good shepherd dog can hardly be over-estimated. The following account we copy from the above mentioned journal:

"The sheep are kept out-doors all the year, especially in the northern part of the country; and the shepherd seldom sees any person. In such regions, the dog is truly a useful animal; he is worth more than a man in gathering the scattered flock, and "wearing" them in winter during snow storms; for at these times, the sheep seek the sheltered hollows to the lee of the blast, and in such places are almost sure to be entombed in a drift, where they will in all probability perish. The shepherd must, therefore, keep them on the exposed side of the hill, where the snow cannot drift; and this must be done day or night, in light or darkness. Without the dog, this cannot be performed, for the sheep will soon wander off, and be lost to the eye of the shepherd; but the dog keeps them together in the right place. So it may easily be seen that two or three of these useful animals are of more utility than an equal number of men. Should a single sheep go astray, a good dog will soon find it, and bring it back; and it is all the same, if, instead of one, there should be twenty.

Drovers use these dogs as aids in driving sheep to market; and a couple of them are worth more than a dozen boys with sticks. They never worry the sheep, but, if necessary, will take hold of it without inflicting injury. To have a dog of this kind in good training, it is necessary that he should be always with the sheep, and be the companion of the shepherd; and it will generally be found, that the best shepherds have the best dogs, for they talk to them as if they were reasonable beings, and treat them kindly.

The Scotch Colley cannot be called a brave dog, although some exhibit considerable courage. In biting, he snaps like the wolf. We have seen a bull-terrier chase half a dozen of them, each larger than himself. He protects the flock to a certain extent, but his true value consists in his *care* of it. He does the work of a man, without costing as much, for his food consists of scraps, oat-meal porridge and oaten cakes. Meat he seldom tastes, and the more seldom the better, for he might acquire a relish for mutton. He is highly valuable on a large sheep farm, or to the drover; but less so on a small farm, or where the sheep are fenced in, and kept penned up during the winter.

The care of sheep is, with the puppies, an acquired instinct. Many of them need little or no instruction; but it is usual to bring them up with an old dog, who shows them a good example which they are not slow in imitating."

Muck for the Compost Heap.

We have often spoken of the value of muck as a manure, and as an absorbent of the liquid voidings of stock; but we call attention to the matter again at this time, because it is one which needs often to be brought to the farmer's notice, and because now is just the time to haul the muck to the yards and sheds.

The best deposits of muck are usually too wet for digging in the fall and winter, and it is only during the dry mid-summer season that the muck can be hauled away to advantage. At present, the muck beds are more wet than is usual at this season, yet there will be an opportunity, in a few weeks, or perhaps by the middle of September, if we do not have an over-amount of rain, to secure a harvest of this valuable fertilizer. There are great differences in the condition of muck taken from different places, at the same time. Some may require exposure to the frost before it is fitted for composting with farm manures; while that taken from other localities, at this season of the year, will be in excellent condition for use the coming winter. When muck is dug out and piled upon dry land, "the air and rains gradually dissipate the acid which the peat contains when when its natural bed, and which must be dispelled or neutralized before the peat can afford nourishment to plants." This acid is neutralized by fermentation, and for this reason muck is less valuable if used in composts when immediately drawn from the deposit, than if exposed and somewhat decomposed in the air and sunlight.

Where practicable, the farmer should supply his sheds and yards with muck, either that now carted from some dry swamp, or thrown out during the leisure hours last month. The yards may be covered six or eight inches deep, to there dry and become incorporated with the yard manure; or it can now be hauled and placed in a pile at some convenient place near the barn to be used during the fall and winter as an absorbent of the liquids, or to be composted with ashes, lime, night soil, barn yard manure, &c., thus largely adding to the value and quantity of fertilizing material, enabling the farmer to both improve his farm and increase the product and profit of the same.

In this connection we copy a paragraph from page 216 of Brown's "Field Book of Manures," bearing upon this subject. He says:

"When a dry season occurs, the prudent farmer will be industrious in removing or carting muck from evaporated swamps or other sunken places, on or near his farm, and composting it with the dung or urine of animals, night soil, soap suds, or other putrescent matter, or what would be better, to lay it in his barn yard, pig stye, or sheep fold, and let it become thoroughly mixed with the dung and urine of his stock.—When thus managed, the compost is excellent, and suitable for almost any variety of soil, though best for those that are sandy and light."

The Horticulturist.

The July number of this "Journal of Rural Art and Rural Taste," was rather late in reaching us, owing to a delay in its publication occasioned by a change in the business and publishing departments. The Editor calls the delay a "cause for sympathy, not complaint," and hopes to appear promptly hereafter.

Among the articles of interest in the present number is one on "Grape and Wine Culture in Los Angeles, Cal.," by J. Q. A. Warren, giving an account of the vineyard and orchard of Wm. Wolfskill, near Los Angeles, who has one hundred and five acres of land in both, and fifty-five acres in the vineyard alone. It contains over one hundred thousand vines—ninety thousand in bearing, and fifteen thousand two year old vines. His crop of grapes last season was over seven hundred thousand pounds. For four years past the entire grape crop has been purchased by Messrs. Kohler & Frohling, who manufacture it into wine upon the estate of Mr. Wolfskill. The grape crop the present season will produce from 45,000 to 50,000 gallons of wine. The manufacturers, during the wine season, employ about fifty Indians, paying them from 50 to 75 cents per day. Mr. W. has also an orange grove of some two thousand trees, about forty of which are in bearing, the remainder being younger trees, but nearly ready to fruit.

There are other papers of value in the number, to which we shall refer at another time.

Farming in Northern Maine.

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, writing from Patten, Penobscot County, shows what an enterprising man can do in the way of farming in Maine:

"If all the men in Massachusetts who have been thrown out of employment have not gone to the war, they would do well to be making themselves farms. They can do well in this county, as the following instance will show. The facts here stated were related to me last January, by Mr. Barker:

Mr. Cyrus Barker moved from Lowell, Mass. to Island Falls in the spring of 1857. His family consisted of two sons—young men—besides himself and wife. The only road to the spot he had selected for a home, on what he calls "Prospect Hill," was a "spotted line." In April, Mr. Barker and his sons felled their first trees. During the summer, they cleared the land for a crop the next year. In the autumn, they put up a framed house and barn, which are now well finished. They had, at the time these facts were stated, paid for 160 acres of excellent land, had 35 acres cleared, and 13 laid down to grass. Thirty acres more are nearly prepared for a crop this year (1861.) Mr. Barker has one hundred apples trees six feet high, which grew from seeds he planted, and sixty choice apple, pear and plum trees from Taber's nursery. He has a flock of 15 good sheep, 3 horses, 2 cows, 2 heifers and 1 calf. He raised last year, (1860,) notwithstanding the drouth, 865 bushels of grain, viz: 132 of excellent wheat, from 6½ bushels of seed; 60 of rye, from 2 bushels of seed; 550 of oats, on 8 acres of land; 40 bushels of buckwheat, 6 of barley, 5 of millet, 17 of beans, and 12 of corn. He also raised 300 bushels of potatoes, 200 of turnips, and cut ten tons of hay. Mr. Barker's property, when he came to Island Falls, consisted of two horses, two cows, and money enough to supply his family with provisions for one year. Four years of industry and economy has made him the possessor of a valuable estate. Who will go and do likewise?"

Flax Cotton Premiums.

The Rhode Island Society for the encouragement of domestic industry, offer premiums of thirty and twenty dollars for a bale of not less than fifty pounds of the best prepared Flax Cotton fit for use on cotton machinery, accompanied with a statement of its culture, production and preparation, including cost of the various processes. The bales to be delivered at the rooms of the society, in Providence, on or before Sept. 11.

Agricultural Miscellany.

RAIN.

When, breathing balm o'er flock and fold,
Low winds bring sweetness from the South,
When still the winter-touched and old
October biteth in the mouth—
I stand beside my cottage door,
And see above me and before,
Across the skies and o'er the plain,
The shadows of the rain.

I watch them blown from hill to hill,
O'er lonely stream and windy downs,
From thrope to thrope, from vill to vill,
And over solitary towns;
Like stragglers from the skirts of night,
Slow squadroned by a wind of light,
Torn down to music as they roll,
Sobbing as with a soul.

Across the skies and o'er the plain,
Below the silence of the spheres,
The hidden Angel of the Rain
In sighing was a sense of tears;
And listening to her voice it seems
Some fancy muffled up in dreams,
Some shapeless thought our visions keep,
Moaning through shades of sleep.

I hear the voice, and cannot doubt
The wisdom of the thought I win—
That all the changeful world without
Must type the changeful world within;
Nor may the poet fail to gain
One hint of kindred with the rain,
Type of a life whose hopes and fears
Are rainbowed out from tears.

For, standing now between the shower
And sun, I glory to behold
The rainbow leave her cloudy bower,
Transfigured in a mist of gold;
Her trembling train of clouds retreat,
The Earth yearns up to kiss her feet—
She wears the many hued and gay
Robe of the unborn May.

Mowing Machines.

A very interesting lecture on this topic was lately delivered before the Royal Institution of Great Britain, by Professor Helmotz, F. R. S., and it has been published in the Chemical News. We find several interesting paragraphs in it relating to the science of mechanics. He stated that the most important progress in natural philosophy, by which the present century is distinguishable, has been the discovery of a general law which rules all the branches of physics and chemistry. This law is of as much importance for the highest speculations on the nature of forces as for practical questions in the construction of machines. This law, according to Professor Rankine, might be called the conservation of energy; because it does not relate to the intensity of force, but to the whole amount of power which can be gained by any natural process, and by which a certain amount of work can be done. Clocks and smaller machines and water wheels are moved by gravity, through a falling weight and falling water.

The weight of a body, whether it is solid or fluids, which descends from a higher to a lower place, is a motive power, and can be applied to every kind of mechanical work. The power of a weight to do work is measured by the product of the height to which it is raised, and the weight itself. A falling weight can raise another weight and falling water can raise a hammer or weight expressed by its weight in pounds, multiplied by the height to which it is raised in feet. The amount of work is never greater than the product of the weight of water falling down, and the height to which it is raised. We have another form of motive power—that is, velocity. The velocity of any body producing work is called its *vis viva*, or the living force of that body. We have an example of this in the ball of a gun. When shot off and has a great velocity, it has an immense power for destroying; when it has lost its velocity, it is harmless. Its destructive power depends upon its velocity. In the same sense, the velocity of the air is motive power, and by it wind-mills are driven, and mechanical works of various kinds performed. Therefore velocity in itself is a motive force.

We measure mechanical work by foot-pounds, and the amount of heat we measure by the quantity of heat necessary for raising the temperature of water one degree. The quantity or unit of heat necessary to raise the temperature of a pound of water one degree Centigrade or Fahrenheit, has been determined by Mr. Joule, of Manchester, England. The quantity of heat necessary for raising the temperature of a pound of water one degree Centigrade, is equivalent to the mechanical work by which by the same mass of water is raised to 1,389 feet or for one degree of Fahrenheit one pound of water is lifted through 772 feet. This is called Joule's equivalent.

If we take the elasticity of a bent spring, it can do work; it moves clocks and watches. These springs are bent by the force of the human arm, and they become reservoirs of mechanical power, which is communicated to the wheels. The whole power conserved in a bent spring may be given out slowly, as in a clock, or quite sudden, as when shot in a crossbow. The elasticity of the air as a power may be conserved, like a bent spring, by compression, and communicated suddenly to a ball to shoot it with great velocity, as in an air-gun. The power is communicated to the ball in the form of *vis viva*. The elasticity of compressed gasses is also the motive power of the steam engine; but in this case the vapor is compressed by the heat communicated from the fuel in the furnace. The equivalence of heat with motive power has been the subject of deep research, and has excited great interest. It has been proved that when heat produces mechanical work, a certain amount of it disappears. Heat, on the other hand, can also be produced by mechanical power, through the friction of surfaces and concussion of bodies. Iron can be highly heated by striking it with a hammer upon an anvil.

It has been thus proved that the heat cannot be ponderable matter, because it can be converted into mechanical power. In the steam engine heat is the origin of the power, but the heat is produced by burning fuel; therefore the origin of the motive is in the fuel, or rather in the chemical forces of the fuel and the oxygen with which it combines during combustion. Chemical forces can therefore produce mechanical work which can be measured by the same units as any other mechanical force. We may consider that chemical forces as attractions, as the attraction of the carbon of the fuel ior the oxygen of the air produces heat, just as the attraction of the earth produces work by attracting a body of such as a weight or falling water. The energy of every force in nature may be measured by foot pounds, and the energy of the whole system of bodies not under the influence of an exterior body, must be constant; it cannot be lessened or increased by change. The whole universe represents such a system of bodies endowed with different sorts of forces or energy, therefore the amount of working power or energy in the whole universe must remain the same; it is unalterable.

For the Maine Farmer

The Grass Crop.

MR. EDITOR:—From all appearances we may judge that the hay crop will be abundant at least in our State. The feed in pastures is also excellent. It has been recommended to farmers to turn over the grass stubble immediately after haying, and sow fresh grass seed with the view to improve the soil. We hope that a goodly number of farmers will try the method the present year. The suggestion has been made that it is excellent policy to sow a goodly quantity of grass seed. The seeds of grass will become sufficiently ripened by the last August, and the farmer may save a patch or two, and may thresh it out and thus have it for use in season.

Although our brethren at the South may have less occasion for winter feed, still we think that good sweet hay is excellent forage for cattle and horses any season of the year.

We hope that the farmers in every part of our country will endeavor to recruit their exhausted sward lands. JOHN E. ROLFE.

Rumford, July, 1861.

The Breed in the Pail---June Grass.

My friend Selden Allen, of Middlebury, weighed a Durham cow on the scales at Wyoming, on the 1st day of June. He weighed the same cow on the 1st of July—one month afterwards—and found she had gained a fraction over two hundred pounds! So significant a circumstance requires comment—she gained about seven pounds per day on grass, and "June grass," at that.

Perhaps it is not known, if so, it should be, that June grass, in the month of June, is about the most fattening food that can be given to an animal. It is not like some of the grasses, deficient in nutritive qualities, but it has a firm stalk, not much leaf, and at that season furnishes in its seed the most concentrated nutriment. Whoever wants to fat an animal, and omits to get it in good feed in the month of June, lets slip a golden opportunity. Grass operates upon the secretions of the animal, playing the part of victuals and medicine, and so puts the whole system into the condition of healthy development, and produces results such as I have named by answering "constitutional requirements." Be sure and feed off your June green pastures, in the month of June, for they pass rapidly from the best pastures in the world to the poorest.

My father was emphatic on this point:—"Have good grass,—it is the cheapest of all ways to fatten cattle." I have know a hundred men, and a few dozen over, who, rather than pay a good price for good pasture, have had to expend twice the amount in grain to produce the same result. Two or four shillings a week is about the range asked for pasture,—be it first rate good, or first rate mean, has no "perceptible influence on the market."

Any man that keeps his cattle in poor pasture, sinks every week twice what good feed would cost. Stock farmers can procure grazing lands cheap in Southern New York, and in marshy and mountainous districts generally.

One word more about that cow. I sold her to Mr. Allen three years ago, remarking to him that she was a good cow for milk, and would keep in better order at a straw stack than any cow I ever knew. I selected her from Mr. Wadsworth's herd, at Genesco, making a very careful examination both in reference to milking and fattening qualities, and have not been disappointed either in her or her offspring, several of which I retain.

It is a very nice thing to have a cow exactly fill all the corners of a box, but there is a practical hardihood and thrift that is not carried into an animal, nor always pedigreed to them, nor attached to any of the five or forty "points of excellence" laid down in books.

A smooth, hardy, hearty-looking cow that furnishes her certificate to the milk-maid (that's a piece of romance copied out of old books,) is the "Dutchess."—H. T. B. *in Rural New Yorker.*

Advantages of Pulverizing the Soil.

The effects of pulverization or stirring the soil are numerous:

1. It gives free scope to the roots of vegetables, and they become more fibrous in a loose than in hard soil, by which the mouths or pores become more numerous, and such food as is in the soil has a better chance of being sought after and taken up by them.

2. It admits the atmospheric air to the spongioles of the roots—without which no plant can make a healthy growth.

3. It increases the capillary attraction or spongelike property of soils, by which their humidity is rendered more uniform; and in a hot season it increases the deposit of dew, and admits it to the roots.

4. It increases the temperature of the soil in the spring, by admitting the warm air and tepid rain.

5. It increases the supply of organic food. The atmosphere contains carbonic acid, ammonia, and nitric acid—all most powerful fertilizers and solvents. A loose soil attracts and condenses them. Rain and dew, also contain them. And when these fertilizing gases are carried into the soil by rain water, they are absorbed and retained by the soil, for the use of plants. On the other hand, if the soil is hard, the water runs off the surface, and instead of leaving these gases in the scil, carries off some of the best portions of the soil with it. Thus what might be a benefit becomes an injury.

6. By means of pulverization, a portion of the atmospheric air is buried in the soil, and it is supposed that ammonia and nitric acid are formed by natural decomposition of this air and the moisture of the soil—heat also being evolved by the changes.

7. Pulverization of the surface of soils serve to retain the moisture in the subsoil, and to prevent it from being penetrated by heat from a warmer, as well as from radiating its heat to a colder atmosphere than itself. These effects are produced by the porosity of the pulverized stratum, which acts as a mulch, especially on heavy soils.

8. Pulverization, also as the combined effects of several of the preceding causes, accelerates the decomposition of the organic matter; and thus prepares the inert matter of the soil for assimilation by the plants.—*Genesee Farmer.*

French Gardening.

A Paris correspondent of the *Gardener's Monthly*, after mentioning the defects of French gardening, writes:—"It is fair now to mention some of the good points. First, the care which characterizes even the humblest garden. Self-esteem and the true love of the beautiful are evidently elements of the soul of its French owner. Next we notice the variety of flowers, shrubs and trees, and their massing. As an instance, it is common to find in our gardens groups of your own native Rhododendron maximum, from six to two hundred in a group. Where do you find your own shrub, than which nothing is more splendid, in that proportion in your own gardens? Perhaps not a hundred of them in famous 'Central Park!' You cultivate verbenas on a large scale; so do we in France. You cultivate, though, such a worthless flower as petunias almost as much. May I be forgiven the sin of calling it worthless. To my eye it looks weedy, has no shading in its color, no luring perfume, nothing at all to recommend it. Why not cultivate, above all other things, the rose—the acknowledged Queen of Flowers—with the same passion as the French? Item the holyhock, of picturesque stature, stately, and of immense varieties. Item the pæonies and their hundred varieties,—a tribe of flowers which seem not to be known with you, and still a flower which has the kindness to light up your garden before the roses, fuchsias, &c. have come into bloom. Why, friend Meehan, this ignorance or neglect of the pæonia? Another flower the French cultivate with fondness is the daisy and the pansy. In these and in the massing of showy flowers in single, double and triple belts of various hues, the force of our garden manifests itself.

"Your readers may cry out about the expense of such gardening. So I will wind up with saying that carpets are considered luxuries, *here* very rarely indulged in; *you* consider them and their unnatural flowers a necessity. Again, Americans consider flower-gardening, in the French sense of the word, a luxury, very rarely indulging in it; whilst *here* it is a necessity."

Gooseberry Jam.

Stalk and crop as many as you require of ripe, red, rough gooseberries; put them into the preserving pan, and as they warm, stir and bruise them to bring out the juice. Let them boil for ten minutes, then add sugar in the proportion of three-quarters of a pound to every pound of fruit, and place it on the fire again; let it boil slowly, and continue boiling, for two hours longer, stirring it all the time to prevent its burning. When it thickens and is jelly-like on a plate when cold, it is done enough. Put it into pots, and allow it to remain a day before it is covered.

Our Receipt to make Currant Wine.

For several years we have made a ten gallon keg of currant wine, which is of as good quality as any we have tasted, and is generally so pronounced by those who have had an opportunity to judge. The mode of manufacture is simple, and can be easily followed by any family having the currants and the disposition to make the wine. For general information as well as in reply to private inquiries, we give the receipt after which we make it, and cordially recommend it.

The currants should be fully ripe when picked; put them into a large tub, in which they may remain a day or two; then crush them with the hands, unless you have a small patent cider-press, in which they should not be pressed too much, or the stems will be bruised and impart a disagreeable taste to the juice. If the hands are used, put the crushed fruit, after the juice has been poured off, in a cloth or sack and press out the remaining juice. Put the juice back in the tub, after cleansing it, where it should remain about three days, until the first stages of fermentation are over, and removing once or twice a day the scum copiously arising to the top. Then put the juice into a vessel—a demijohn, keg or barrel—of a size to suit the quantity to be made, and to each quart of juice ada three pounds of the best double refined sugar, and water sufficient to make a gallon.

Thus, ten quarts of juice and thirty pounds of sugar will give you ten gallons of wine, and so on in that proportion. Those who do not like very sweet wine can reduce the quantity of sugar to 2½ or 2 lbs. per gallon.

The cask must be full and the bung or stopper left off until fermentation ceases, which will be in twelve or fifteen days. Meantime the cask must be filled up daily with water, as fermentation throws out the impure matter. When fermentation ceases, rack the wine off carefully, either from the spiggot or by a syphon, and keep running all the time. Cleanse the cask thoroughly with boiling water, then return the wine, bung up tightly and let stand four our five months, when it will be fit to drink, and can be bottled if desired.

All the vessels, casks, &c. should be perfectly sweet, and the whole operation should be done with an eye to cleanliness. In such event, every drop of brandy or other spirituous liquors added will detract from the flavor of the wine, and will not in the least degree increase its keeping qualities. Currant wine made in this way will keep for an age, unless it is—*drank.*—*Germantown Tel.*

Why Coffee Beaten in a Mortar is Better than Coffee Ground in a Mill.

It is not generally known that coffee which has been beaten, is better than that which has been ground. Such, however is the fact; and in his brief article on the subject, Savarin gives what he considers the reasons for the difference. As he remarks, a mere decoction of green coffee is a most insipid drink, but carbonization developes the aroma, and an oil, which is the peculiarity of the coffee we drink. He agrees with other writers, that the Turks excel in this. They employ no mills, but beat the berry with wooden pestles in mortars. When long used, these pestles become precious, and bring great prices. He determined by actual experiment which of the two methods was the best. He burned carefully a pound of good Mocha, and separated it into two equal portions. The one was passed through the mill—the other beaten after the Turkish fashion in a mortar. He made coffee of each. Taking equal weights of each, and pouring on an equal weight of boiling water, he treated them precisely alike. He tasted the coffee himself, and caused other competent judges to do so. The unanimous opinion was, that coffee beaten in a mortar was far better than that ground in a mill. And after mentioning that any may repeat the experiment, he tells a strange anecdote of the influence of one or the other kind of manipulation, viz.: "Monsieur," said Napoleon, one day, to Laplace, "how comes it that a glass of water into which I put a lump of loaf sugar tastes more pleasantly than if I had put in the same quantity of crushed sugar." "Sir," said the philosophical Senator, "there are three substances, the constituents of which are identical, sugar, gum and amidon; they differ only in certain conditions, the secret of which nature has preserved. I think it possible that in the effect produced by the pestle, some saccharine particles become either gum or amidon, and cause the difference." This remark became public, and Savarin says ulterior observations have confirmed the truth of it.—*Boston Transcript.*

Facts for Farmers.

If you invest money in tools, and then leave them exposed to the weather, it is the same as loaning money to a spendthrift without security, a dead loss in both cases.

If you invest money in books, and never read them, it is the same as putting your money into a Bank, but never drawing either principal or interest.

If you invest money in fine stock, and not feed and protect them, and properly care for them, it is the same as dressing your wife in silk to do kitchen work.

If you invest your money in choice fruits, and do not guard and give them a chance to grow and prove their value, it is the same as putting a good hand into the field with poor tools to work with.

If you invest your money in a good farm, and do not cultivate it well, it is the same as marrying a good wife and so abusing and enslaving her as to crush her energies and to break her heart.

If you invest your money in a fine house and do not so cultivate your mind and taste as to adorn it with intelligence and refinement, it is as if you were to wear broadcloth and a silk hat to mill.

If you invest your money in fine clothes, and do not wear them with dignity and ease, it is as if a plowman were to sit at a jeweler's table to make and adjust hair-springs.

If you invest your money in strong drink, it is the same as turning hungry hogs into a growing corn field—ruin will follow in both cases.

If you invest your money in every new wonder that flaming circulars proclaim, it is the same as buying tickets at a lottery office, where there are ten blanks to one prize.

If you invest your money in the "last novel," it is the same as employing a tailor's dandy to dig your potatoes.—*Valley Farmer.*

Boiling vs. Grinding Indian Corn, Buckwheat, &c.

In reply to an inquiry about grinding Indian corn for cattle feeding, a correspondent of the *North British Agriculturist*, states that during last winter he had used it boiled, after having been steeped forty-eight hours, and that he found it answered well, both with hogs and fattening cattle. In partial confirmation of the advantage of boiling *some* grains, we may state that peculiar circumstances have led us to employ buckwheat one winter in preference to other grain, we adopted boiling as the preferable mode of preparing it for feeding; and that, judging principally by the quantity of the milk given by the cows, and by the condition maintained by them, notwithstanding an unusual flow of milk, we were persuaded that an equal value of no other grain, at average prices, would have been at all likely to have yielded an equally profitable result. —*Country Gentleman.*

Profit of Sheep Farming.

A correspondent of the Columbus *Field Notes*, who keeps an account with his sheep, says, "the increase of my flock and the wool makes a profit of about three hundred dollars a year, from one hundred and twelve acres of land, and about twenty acres of that in woods, besides keeping enough other stock for my own use. I consider sheep the most profitable stock that I can raise; they give sure and quick returns."

Educational.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letters to the Governor.---No. II.

To His Excellency, Gov. Washburn:

MY DEAR SIR:— I spoke of the great army of our school children, as more than two hundred and forty thousand strong. I find by personal inspection, and by returns made by school officers, that very many of this number are not on duty. Some have reached an age at which they regard themselves sufficiently trained for the service of their country in the various employments of civil life, without further drilling. Mistaken as many of them are, in regard to their qualifications, there seems to be no way of retaining them in the ranks of the school army, as they approach the years of manhood. With the spirit and enterprise of Yankees, they rush impatient to the active duties of life. This is the more excusable if the hard hand of poverty has laid the necessity upon them. From the higher ranks of our school army, moreover, especially from the academic and college forces, not a few have joined the grand army of patriots, who have mustered with alacrity from all our borders, to defend the country's honor and integrity from the assaults of traitorous hands. The disturbance to our quiet communities, growing out of the marching and parade of troops, has produced among the children further irregularity. But after we have made all proper deductions for absence of older persons enrolled as scholars in the districts, but who may be regarded as honorably discharged in view of various necessities, there still remains a very large number of younger pupils who should be in daily and punctual attendance at their several quarters.

Of this number there are two classes deserving especial notice. The first are those who are detained at home by their parents to assist them in various departments of labor. This case has its difficulties. On the one hand, the parent has the legal control of his child, and may use the labor of the child in aid of his maintenance, to such an extent as necessity may require. On the other hand, the parent has no right to deprive his children of the means of knowledge provided for them at the public expense. If the family is poor and much of the children's labor is absolutely necessary for their own support, we find in this fact a partial excuse for their detention at home. But if parents keep their children at home merely to add a few more dollars in the season, to a hard-fisted, parsimonious competency, they should receive the frowning disapproval of all right-minded men. To take from a child his lawful inheritance of intelligence and culture, merely that a man may add land to land, or dollar to dollar, is a wronging of the child in that which is greatest. No parent who has a parent's heart will be guilty of a neglect so sordid and unworthy.

The other class consists of those who are themselves indifferent to the privileges of the school, and baffle when they can the efforts of parents and teachers to secure their regular attendance. They are the deserters from the ranks. They elude the guards and escape from school control; they make feigned excuses for absence, and run the risk of discovery and punishment, rather than suffer the restraint and discipline of camp life. Many of these young soldiers go so far, even, as to claim the sovereign right to leave their post at pleasure; to *secede* at will, from the government which they find in exercise over them. Are they not, to be sure, a part of that great family of persons "born free and equal," and rightfully independent of all coercion? They enjoy the protection of family and State; they eat the bread provided for them, and use the privileges of society, home and school, when they will, with the right to withdraw when they please. If parents, teachers, or school officers attempt to draw back the truants—to coerce the seceders, or punish them for their misdemeanors, they assert their right to *be let alone*, with all the coolness of a southern traitor. And the worst feature of the whole is, that the claim is too often practically conceded.

The existence of this feeling in so large a portion of our Young America should not be passed over without serious thought. And corresponding to it is the loose and unconsidered notion which parents and others have allowed themselves to indulge, that restraint, coercion, or punishment is not quite the thing for the intelligent and enlightened children of the present day. It might do for the old times of darkness, when the world acknowledged the divine right of kings, but not for these days of popular rights and democratic rule!

One of my highest expectations in the grand issue and result of our present national struggle is, that a better notion of government in State, family, and school is to replace the loose ideas lately so prevalent. While we have been receding from the old doctrine that kings rule by divine right and therefore tyranny is to be endured, we have gone far toward the opposite extreme,—the human right to disobey all law in family or State. This error, I trust, is to be corrected, and the necessity of lawful and reasonable control more thoroughly established, as one of the grand essentials to our highest liberty and truest progress. When this is done, we shall find the pupils in our schools much more punctual in their attendance and more willingly subject to all rightful authority.

The evils of non-attendance and irregularity at school are so apparent as hardly to need illustration. In every other place of business, in a factory, a workshop, or even on a farm, the operations of the establishment would become sadly disarranged by such interruptions. In a military organization no such irregularity is for a moment tolerated. Discipline would be wholly lost, and perfection of drill entirely unattainable. Instead of a well-trained company of soldiers, the whole would be reduced to a body of mere "awkward squads," without the possibility of perfection in drill or discipline. Can it be less important, for the sake of their comrades as well as their own, that every officer, corporal, and private, in our grand army of knowldge, should be pun

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, August 8, 1861.

NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We hope, in these exciting times, when our patrons are so dependent upon the printer for prompt delivery, they, on their part, will not be unmindful of his necessities. We would frankly inform them that we are greatly in need of money to meet the expenses of publication. A large amount is due us from subscribers, the individual indebtedness being in no case so large that it cannot easily be discharged by it; and we appeal to them for immediate help. To every one who reads this notice, who will remit to us the amount which he may be in arrears, or a portion of it, and with an acknowledgement of the money, receive the blessing of the printer for his timely and necessary aid extended to him.

☞ Mr. Benj. Tukey will call upon our subscribers in York County during the ensuing few weeks.

Agricultural Prospects.

From the sources of information at our command, we are inclined to believe that the agricultural prospects of the country—the free portion of it at least—are of a most satisfactory character. In Maine, and we presume throughout New England, the crops may thus far be regarded, on the whole, as quite promising. The hay crop, one of the most important, is an abundant one, of excellent quality, and so far as we are aware, has been well secured. Perhaps the recent heavy rains may have injured a portion of the crop in some places, while in process of curing, but we think not to any serious extent. Although the season was backward, and the corn and some other crops suffered from the wet and cold spring, they are now looking well, and the farmers feel hopeful of a good corn and potato harvest. The weather of the past few days, being warm and wet, may have some injurious effect upon the potatoes—indeed we have already noticed a few instances of blight affecting the tops of the late planted crop—but we do not learn that the evil is very extensive or general. The grain crops, wheat, rye, barley, and oats are doing excellently well. There will be a fair average crop of apples raised in Maine, as compared with other portions of New England, where the fruit was partially cut off by frosts, while the yield of small fruits has been astonishingly abundant. On the whole, the farmers of Maine have cause for gratulation in view of the promise of successful results from their labors, and for the ready markets and remunerating prices which the productions of the soil will command.

In New York and the Middle States, the season has also turned out much better than was anticipated. The winter wheat will be a fair average yield, and there was so much larger a breadth sown last fall than usual that a crop fully equal to last year's is expected. Spring wheat is reported as everywhere looking well. The nearest to a failure is said to be the corn crop, which will not be more than half the usual average. The hay crop will be fair. Oats are looking well and upon the whole it is thought that there will be ample forage to winter the stock, and bread enough to feed the people, with the usual amount of coarse grains to spare.

Throughout the Northwest a full average wheat crop is expected, and unless frost sets in unusually early, a very large corn crop. The season also in Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas has been favorable and good crops are anticipated. The crop of winter wheat in Iowa is reported to be of excellent quality, and will average full twenty bushels per acre. Gen. Wilson, the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, estimates the product of beef and pork to yield a revenue of more than eight millions of dollars to the Iowa farmers, beyond the amount required for home consumption. The prospects of the corn crop are said not to be so promising in that State, owing to the want of rain.

It is not yet time to state with certainty the agricultural prospects of the country for the season, but we can safely say that they are of fair average promise, and that there will be a good demand, growing out of the necessities of our army in the field, and the condition of Europe, for all its surplus productions.

The Army Worm in Maine. A correspondent in North Berwick announces the unwelcome fact that the Army Worm has made its appearance in Maine. We already had information of the advent of this dreaded visitor into Massachusetts, and of the terrible devastation committed by it among the crops in many portions of that State, but did not suppose it would reach Maine the present season.

In answer to our correspondent's inquiry for information concerning the origin of this dreadful pest and scourge, we have only time and room to say that the Army Worm is supposed to be the larva of what has been described as an ordinary looking moth, of a tarnished yellowish drab color, inclining to russet, with a small white dot near the center of its fore wings, and a dusky oblique streak at their tips. Wherever this moth is found, the Army Worm will follow, whose depredations have been heretofore almost exclusively confined to the Southern and Western States. No means have yet been discovered by which their disastrous march can be arrested. They will not turn aside for fire or water, and no green thing in the track of their desolating progress escapes destruction. Let us hope that some providential means may interfere to prevent their continued ravages in Maine:

Mr. Editor: This destructive worm has made its appearance among us. It was seen first in this town on Saturday last, on a piece of ground sowed the present year with oats, and owned by the North Berwick Manufacturing Co. They came unannounced and uninvited, and commenced their depredations without ceremony. They at first were seen only on a few square rods of ground, but have since extended to a much larger area.

There is some fear among the farmers in this section that they will damage the fine crops now growing to a great extent, if they continue to appear in any considerable numbers, for their ravages are alarming wherever they have appeared. There seems to be a mystery concerning their origin, and if you can give any information in regard to them, it would be very gratefully received. G. W. H.

North Berwick, Aug. 5, 1861.

The Aroostook. We learn from the *Pioneer* that James Van Blarcom of the Society of Friends, and Superintendent of Oak Hill Seminary, has been on a recent visit to the Aroostook. He has travelled, says the *Pioneer*, over many parts of the "Great West," but nowhere had he seen such an opening for industrious settlers as Aroostook affords. Nowhere were such advantages held out to the poor man. In the west it requires a large amount of capital to commence operations as a farmer, whereas in this part of the country it only requires willing hands and a healthy body. Many have begun in this way, and become well-to-do-farmers in the course of ten or fifteen years, and opportunities are now a great deal better than they were then. A better market for what produce farmers wish to sell is afforded, and facilities for communication with the outside world are better and more numerous, besides the prospect of a railroad at no distant day. Surely settlers who come here now have no reason to complain of hardships and privations, if they will but think of what those must have endured who came here twenty years ago.

Crops in Aroostook. Our friend A. Cushman, Esq., writing us from Golden Ridge Plantation, says—"The weather is wet and warm. Corn, grain and potatoes were never more promising. Our apple trees are overloaded."

☞ Lieut. Burd, of the 4th regiment, was not killed, as reported last week. He was severely wounded and taken prisoner.

Traitors at Home. A correspondent sends us a letter detailing an account of outrages recently committed upon the American flag, in the town of Turner, which ought to make the cheek of every loyal citizen of the place to burn with shame that it should be so foully dishonored. It would be difficult to believe that acts like those described could be perpetrated in a New England community, did we not daily come in contact with creatures in the form of men, in our own midst, whose sympathy with treason is only thinly veiled from sight, and who would do the deeds of treason, if they dared to risk the consequences. We make the following extract from our correspondent's letter:

"In the east section of our town, some two weeks ago, the school teacher, (Miss Hall,) suggested the idea of raising the Stars and Stripes by the side of her school-house. No particular objection was raised against the move, although many sneers were thrown out, in consequence of it, and much speculation was soon adrift as to the length of time it would probably remain. With the assistance of some of her friends, however, she procured the material and a beautiful flag was soon made and raised at the place before mentioned, some thirty feet in air. It was a beautiful sight and in the patriot heart it could not fail to awaken the warmest emotions. The emblem of civil liberty waved over the common school, which, in the language of another, "is New England's brightest jewel and the vanguard of our nation's Independence." It had not been raised long, however, before threats began to be uttered against it. The prop and stones placed around to support it were several times taken away, and finally last Wednesday night, when there was no one to observe their movements, (for even they, base at heart as they are, did not like to be seen in such an act,) a company of, (I had almost said the most respectable citizens of the place,) went and took it down and disposed of it, nobody knows where.

"It is well known who the leaders of this affair are, but their names shall not disgrace the columns of your paper. It is very reasonably supposed, however, that they are the same persons who, last May, in that vicinity committed an act full as disgraceful. A widow woman, (Mrs. Sampson by name,) wishing to make some show of loyalty at her own expense, procured a flag and raised it in front of her house. These persons, whoever they are, wishing to heap upon it some insult, having drawn "the image of a negro" on a piece of cloth of about the same size of the flag, went in the night, took down the pole which stood some forty feet in the air, and attached it to it, directly under the flag, and then set it up again, about six feet from its original spot.

These are acts that we wish the loyal readers of your paper to reflect upon. From what manner of men can they proceed, I will not attempt to say, but surely not from those whose hearts are with those now fighting the great battles of "constitutional liberty." There was nothing connected with the circumstances of either of the "flag raisings" that need call forth any unkind feelings. The persons interested went to work in their own way, minding their own business and letting others do the same. The perpetrators of such acts well deserve the title of "Tory," and such a loyal community will stamp it upon them. Acts usually correspond to sentiments, and reasoning thus we may well come to the conclusion that such persons are traitors at heart, and would be in act, if they dared to be."

Prince Napoleon at New York. The imperial French yacht Jerome Napoleon, Du Bisson commanding, arrived at New York on Saturday afternoon July 27th. The yacht brings to this country Prince Napoleon, the cousin of the Emperor, and who, next after the Prince Imperial, is heir to the French throne. The Princess Clotilde, his bride, daughter of Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, accompanies him, together with a suite of companions and retainers.

The Prince and his bride intend to travel through a portion of the Northern States incognito. They desire to see and not to be seen—a desire that will be gratified more readily now than if the country were at peace.

The Prince is the second son of Jerome Napoleon, Ex-King of Westphalia. He was born at Trieste, Sept. 9th, 1822. He lived afterwards in Rome, Florence, Geneva, and entered the military college at Louisburg, Wurtemburg, but at the end of his term refused to bear arms for that Government. The next five years he travelled in Germany, England and Spain. In 1845, Guizot obtained permission for him to enter France. Before the marriage of the Emperor, he was the next heir to the throne, and was decreed a French Prince. He has served in both branches of the Legislature since the overthrow of Louis Phillippe and as an ambassador, and in the ministry. It was against him that Mrs. Patterson brought her suit for the recognition of her marital rights, in consequence of her marriage with Prince Jerome in this country, without the consent of his family, as required by the French law.

Since his arrival the Prince has visited Washington, and was presented to the President on Saturday last by the Secretary of State. He was received with marked courtesy, and welcomed in a few simple and hearty words. "Without seeking," said Mr. Lincoln, "to attach an official character to this flattering visit of one so closely allied to the French throne, at this solemn crisis, he could not but feel that his presence at the capital was a guaranty of the friendly interest and generous sympathy of the French Government." The Prince replied with much brevity and feeling, but necessarily with certain diplomatic reserve, yet it was clear that his sympathies were with the Government of the United States, and that neither he nor his imperial cousin were favorable to the sad contingencies of revolution. The Prince has accepted an invitation to review the army of the Potomac.

Grand Division S. of T. A quarterly session of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Maine was held in Rockland on Tuesday of last week. The Rockland *Gazette* states that about fifty or sixty delegates were in attendance, and about twenty-five new members were initiated. The report of the Grand Scribe shows that there are 214 Divisions in the State, which have initiated during the past quarter 859 members and 905 visitors. The whole number of members is about 13,500, and of visitors 14,500. Although the increase for the past quarter has been less than usual, the Order is in a very encouraging condition, considering the present state of the country.

A public meeting was held at the First Baptist Church on Tuesday evening, which was presided over by Rev. D. B. Randall of Biddeford, G. W. P. of the Grand Division, and earnest and stirring addresses were made by Dr. Colby, of Portland, Hon. N. G. Hichborn, of Stockton, and Messrs. John S. Kimball, and E. E. Drake, of Bangor, and Moore of Belfast.

Rev. Mr. Mines. The reported release of Mr. Mines, Chaplain of the 2d Maine regiment, by the rebels was a mistake. Mr. Bing who escaped from Manassas to Washington, states he is still a prisoner, but that he had won the rebels' hearts by his coolness and courtesy, and will probably be released. His kindness to a little negro boy, whom he tied on his horse for safety, seems to have propitiated the Southern heart. Mr. Mines is an Episcopalian clergyman, and we believe a native of Virginia.

A Munificent Donation. It was announced at the late meeting of the Alumni of Yale College, that the Scientific Department of that Institution had received during the collegiate year a second donation of $50,000 from Joseph E. Sheffield, Esq., of New Haven. The course of education in this Department is essentially that of the Polytechnic Schools of Europe, and is designed to fit young men for commercial and other practical pursuits, as well as for the direct applications of science.

☞ The ladies of this city recently furnished Capt. Freeze's company a supply of doughnuts. They were gratefully received and expeditiously disposed of.

Casualties in the Third Regiment. The following is Major Staples' official report of the casualties in the Third Regiment at the battle of Bull Run. Since it was made we understand that several of the missing have reported themselves in person, or been heard from. We have seen no official report from the commanding officers of the other Maine regiments engaged in the fight:

"*To Col. O. O. Howard, Commanding 3d Brig. 3d Div. of U. S. Army:*

Sir:—I have the honor to submit the enclosed report of the operations of the Regiment under my command, the Third Maine Volunteers, in the battle at Bull's Run, on Sunday, July 21st, 1861. My Regiment left camp at Centerville at 2 1-2 o'clock on the morning of the 21st, with the third Brigade, under your order. After a long and tedious march of several hours, we arrived at Bull's Run, about half a mile from the enemy's battery, at 2 o'clock P. M., when the Regiment was halted under cover of the woods in front, to recover from their fatigue. After remaining in this position some fifteen minutes, we were ordered into line of battle, and proceeded to engage the enemy. My Regiment was marched to the top of the hill, 1-4 of a mile from their resting place, when the enemy's battery opened upon us from the right with terrible effect. The men stood firm in their position, firing volleys of about twenty rounds with good effect, when they retired to the foot of the hill, re-formed and returned to the encounter. Finding we were insufficient, there being none of our troops in sight, and no batteries to assist us, we again retreated, after a desperate struggle of about fifteen minutes, under a raking fire from the batteries of the enemy, in good order; but on reaching the woods they become scattered. They soon rallied, however, and marched in retreat, at route step, to the camp at Centerville. I would take this opportunity to mention the heroic conduct of several officers of the Regiment, and particularly of Captain E. Burt, of the Regimental Staff, who met me on the way, and tendered his valuable services to act in the capacity of Adjutant. Capt. Hazeltine, before leaving camp with his Company, offered a brief prayer, and was heard to say to his men, 'Trust in God—stand by the flag, and you will know no fear.' They did stand by it, one and all, and the Captain cared not for his own comfort, but ministered to the wants of his command, and conducted in safety a part of the wounded to the camp. Captains Sawyer, Heath, and Lakeman, and Lieuts. Hatch, Wiggin, Colson, Hall, Johnson, Watson, Savage and Harvey, evinced true courage, kept their positions during the engagement, till ordered to retire, and administered to the wants of the suffering. The report of the killed, wounded and missing, as far as can be ascertained, is as follows:

Co. A, Joseph W. Grassy, wounded and left on the field; Co. B, John Jones, Thomas Welch, Chas. C. Drew, J. F. Winslow, missing; Co. C, Seth Hunt, killed; John Chick, slightly wounded; John Sawyer and Geo. L. Hutchinson, missing; Co. D, R. F. Sanborn, killed; Moses O. Crafts, slightly wounded; Co. E, C. J. Sampson, killed; W. Wannossky, slightly wounded; Stephen Russell, wounded and left on the field; G. L. Chamberlain, slightly wounded; A. H. Sprague, wounded and left on the field; Co. F, Anson R. Morrison, missing; Co. G, A. C. Hinds, slightly wounded; Chas. Bacon, do.; David Bates, fatally wounded and left on the field; Horace Hunter, wounded; Augustin Crosby, slightly wounded; A. P. Smiley, do.; Wm. W. Wyman, do.; A. H. Brown, Atwood Crosby, A. D. Foss, Joseph Morgan, C. A. Hendrickson, missing; Co. H, Chas. H. Preston, killed; Geo. W. Pillsbury, wounded and missing; L. Ballard, wounded and missing; Wm. Judkins, wounded, in hospital; A. C. Ballard, M. Foss, N. P. Taber, F. Goodwin, and T. W. Merrow, missing; Co. I, J. B. Grover, slightly wounded; C. H. Barden, and G. H. Kimball, missing; Co. K, Dan'l Lothrop, slightly wounded. It is reported that some of the missing have been seen in Washington.

With respect, I have the honor to be
Your obedient servant,
Henry G. Staples,
Commanding Third Reg. Maine Volunteers."

Who is Responsible? The impression has been generally entertained that the responsibility for the ill-judged advance of the Federal army upon Manassas rested upon a portion of President Lincoln's Cabinet, and in some degree upon the President himself. It has been alleged that the President, giving way to the importunities of others, brought his official influence to bear upon Gen. Scott and induced the veteran, against his better judgment, to precipitate the movement. This impression was confirmed by the reported remarks of Mr. Richardson a member of Congress from Illinois, after the battle, in which, describing an interview with Gen. Scott and the President, the former is represented as distinctly implying that the President had forced him to make the movement. It will be seen, however, by the proceedings of the House on Thursday last that Mr. Richardson's remarks on the occasion were misreported, and that he had intended to convey no such impression. He explicitly states that he did not understand Gen. Scott as implying that the President forced him to fight the battle. This, then, so far as it goes, relieves the President of the responsibility. Where then does it rest? The following statement of Mr. Blair of Missouri, made in the course of the same debate will show, not only that the President advised against the movement, but that Gen. Scott insisted upon its being made:

"I say further, that after the President had information that Gen. Johnston had escaped from Gen. Patterson, and had joined Gen. Beauregard, he went to Gen. Scott, on Friday evening, and suggested the propriety of waiting until Gen. Patterson's corps could come up and reinforce the army before Manassas, but so firmly fixed was Gen. Scott's determination to attack the enemy there, that the President's suggestion was disregarded. My principal purpose in making this statement is, that the President may retain the confidence of the country, which he cannot do if he is held out as interposing and forcing the Commanding General to fight a battle against his will."

The Mendelssohn Quintette Club. We misstated the date of the proposed concert in this city last week. It will be on Thursday evening of the present week, 8th inst., at Meonian Hall, the evening succeeding the concert given by the same artists in Brunswick. In making this correction we would remind our musical readers of the rare opportunity which will be afforded to them by the visit of this celebrated club. We copy the following paragraph from *Dwight's Journal of Music*—whose opinion in such matters no one will presume to question:

The Mendelssohn Quintette Club are about to start on a little summer tour; going to Brunswick and Middleboro, to attend the College Commencements in those places, and giving a few concerts there and in the neighboring towns. To our readers in those places, we need hardly say any more of the rich treat that is in store for them, for our columns have often reported the excellencies of their performances, and we should be at a loss to find new terms in which to commend them to the audiences that are yet to listen to them. The best of music played as this Club play it, will be no small enjoyment in these times when pleasures are few.

First Regiment. The return of this regiment from Washington on Saturday last, was signalized by a handsome reception on the part of the citizens of Portland. The volunteer military companies turned out to do escort duty, a bountiful collation was provided, and Mayor Thomas welcomed them home in a speech, in which he congratulated them upon the gallant deeds they would have performed had the opportunity been afforded them. *Why* the opportunity was not given them to distinguish themselves and do credit to the State, in common with the other regiments of Maine, the Mayor did not inform them.

It is hoped that the regiment, which is composed of excellent fighting material, will be reorganized under better auspices, and sent once more into the field. It is stated that the officers have the written acceptance of the Secretary of War of its services, among the new volunteer regiments to be called into the field, and it will return in a month.

A New Feature. For the benefit of its Madawaska readers, most of whom are unacquainted with the English language, the Aroostook *Pioneer* prints a column of matter each week in French. Quite a novel idea for Maine.

Meeting of the City Council.

Augusta, July 27th, 1861.

Present the Mayor, Aldermen Patterson, Pinkham, Pettingill, Atkins and Percival, and a quorum of the Common Council.

Roll of Accounts No. 4, was accepted and payment ordered, amounting to $180.62.

Report of Committee on New Streets, to whom was referred the petition of Mahala Getchell, recommending that the present road be extended to her land as a public way, was accepted and notice ordered.

Report of the special committee to whom was referred the subject of constructing a reservoir in the culvert on Washington street, recommending the same to be indefinitely postponed, was accepted.

Communication from J. W. Welch, Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, recommending the purchase of five hundred feet of new leading hose, was accepted, and the Mayor and Chief Engineer were instructed to purchase the same.

Report of the Committee on Highways, to whom was referred the petition of Henry Sawyer, and others, was accepted, and the Street Commissioner for the Eastern District was ordered to construct a granite street-crossing on East Chesnut street, to commence on the east side of Middle street. Also to construct a gravel side-walk from the present terminus of side-walk on Middle street to Eastern Avenue.

Ordered, That the Street Commissioner for the Western District construct a plank side-walk from the Bond Brook bridge to Mt. Vernon avenue.

Fifth monthly report of the City Marshal was accepted.

Gov. Washburn's Proclamation. In Gov. Washburn's recent proclamation calling for more troops from this State, he thus eloquently alludes to the part taken by the soldiers of Maine in the battle at Manassas:

"In the recent battle on the soil of Virginia, between the army of the Union and the band of rebellious traitors, the soldiers of Maine bore an honorable and conspicuous part,—winning fame for themselves, and shedding glory on the noble State that sent them forth to patriotic duty. Of the troops actually engaged on the loyal side, nearly one-fourth were from Maine, and the day terminated in a reverse to the Federal Arms, the signal valor displayed by our soldiers in the face of greatly superior numbers, left its own potent assurance of our future and permanent triumph.

Whilst observing, with the most grateful pride and admiration, the brave conduct of our Regiments already in the field, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief calls upon the loyal men of the State to emulate the patriotic zeal and courage of their brothers who have gone before them. The issue involved is one on which there can be no divided opinion in Maine. It affects not only the integrity of our Union, but the very life of Republican Government. For the preservation of these, Maine must pour out her best blood, and expend her richest treasure. Having already contributed generously of the flower of her youth and manhood, Maine must send yet more of her stalwart sons, to do battle for the preservation of the Union, and for the supremacy of the Law.

To this end the Commander-in-chief has directed the enlistment of additional Regiments of Volunteers, and doubts not that his call will receive a prompt and patriotic response."

Another Excursion. The "patriotic and religious excursion" to the mouth of the river in the steamer Union, last Saturday, was emphatically a success. Over a thousand persons left the wharf, filling every foot of available space on board the steamer, leaving, of course no room for accessions at the landing places below, as had been contemplated. Notwithstanding the crowd, the occasion was made one of great enjoyment. Under the watchfulness and foresight of Rev. Mr. Whitcher and Capt. Beck, neither accident nor disorder occurred, and all who took passage on board were returned safely to their homes. We are informed that the excursion will be repeated on Saturday of this week. The Band will be in attendance, and a limited number of tickets will be sold.

To Business Men. It was a shrewd remark of Barnum, the famous showman, that the best time for a business man to advertise his business was when every body else neglected to do so. Now is the time to reap advantage from a judicious system of advertising. The best medium in Maine for that purpose is the *Maine Farmer*. Our present weekly circulation is *nine thousand copies*, distributed in every portion of the State, and largely in the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. By writing one simple announcement, the advertiser can make his business known to forty thousand readers. Our rates will be reasonable and in accordance with the times.

Railroad Bridge. Workmen are employed in covering the roof of the railroad bridge in this city with a new fire and water-proof composition. The roof is first laid with stout sheathing paper, upon which is spread a composition in a melted state, the whole being covered to the thickness of about half an inch with clean beach gravel, making a covering completely impervious to wet, and securing the bridge from all danger from sparks dropped by the locomotive.

☞ We understand that Capt. Chas. Simmons, of this city has been commissioned by the Governor to instruct the volunteers now encamped upon the State Grounds in the proper manual of arms and the necessary company and battalion drill. Capt. S. served in the Ninth New England regiment during the Mexican war, and had the reputation of being one of the most thorough drill-masters in the service.

A Trophy. We saw at the Express office last week a trophy of the battle of Manassas. It was a heavy cavalry sword, brought by Wm. M. Reed Esq., of Bath, from Washington. It is said to have been taken by Sergeant Alexander Lewis, of Somerville, attached to Capt. Lakeman's Augusta company, from a member of the Virginia Black Horse Cavalry. The horseman struck at Lewis' bayonet, when the latter shot him, seized his sword and bore it off as a trophy.

Monmouth Academy. This institution, so widely and favorably known as a first class school, will commence its fall term on Monday, Sept. 2d. The Academy continues in charge of A. C. Stockin, A. M., whose long and useful connection with it is an assurance of the thoroughness and value of the instruction imparted. The location is pleasant and healthful and the expenses moderate. We refer our readers to the advertisement in another column.

Returned Home. Lieut. A. R. Quinby, of Company I, 3d Regiment, arrived home on Saturday last. We understand that ill health—a lack of physical endurance for the hardships of camp life—will oblige him to resign his position in the regiment, and abandon the career of a soldier.

The Kennebec Courier. A new paper with this title, the first number of which is now upon our table, has been started in Hallowell by Thos. F. Newman, Esq., a former publisher of the *Gazette*. It makes handsome professions and a handsome appearance, and we wish it abundant success.

☞ The muster of the Somerset and Franklin county militia will take place at Kingfield on the 12th of September. Wm. Dolbier, of Kingfield, has been elected Colonel, John P. Hodsdon, of New Portland, Lieut. Colonel, and Amos P. Wormell, of Phillips, Major.

☞ Capt. Seth Williams, son of Hon. Daniel Williams of this city, is Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of Maj. Gen. McClellan.

☞ Rev. S. Goff, a Universalist clergyman died at his residence at Farmington Falls on Monday night, 29th ult., of the small pox.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Fashions.

Timothy Titcomb, in an "Essay upon Human Life," finds fault with the Shaker style of dress, because, among other reasons, it disguises the lines of the human form, and hides the "grace giving swell of limbs and bust;" but he does not tell us how, in this particular, the present style of dress among world's people, and especially fashionable ladies, possesses any advantage.

For ourselves, we think the Shakers are the last people in the land that should be accused of disguising "the human form divine;" but, really, if there is so much beauty in the natural form, why conceal it with so much more than the necessary clothing that nothing can be seen but a collection of dry goods and millinery, with head and hands; these last appendages furnishing the only distinguishing marks, to the eye, between a real woman, and one of those dressed up frames upon which dry goods men exhibit their fabrics.

We are not particularly partial to the Shakers' fashion of dress, but would rather our females would all reduce their garments to Shaker dimentions, than continue the present style of unreasonably large and long skirts. In the street, in the church, and the rail car, at the social gathering, everywhere, men are in danger of stepping upon ladies dresses, or being crowded by their hoops. Side-walks are not wide enough, ordinary rooms are not large enough for the present style of dress. In this particular women have more than their "rights"—men should begin to assert theirs.

We protest against hoops, or, if they must be worn, let them be of reasonable dimensions.

D.

Maine Men in the Battle. We find several incidents going the rounds of the papers, illustrating the qualifications of Maine men for the business of soldiering.

The Washington correspondent of the *N. Y. Tribune* furnishes the following:

"A most energetic and exceedingly intelligent young man, named R. H. Gray, came into the hospital on Monday, having escaped from Manassas Junction. He is a young man from Searsport, Maine, and is a member of Company I, 4th Regiment of Volunteers.

In the battle of Bull Run, Gray was shot through the left wrist and breast. He was not able to get away from the field, and was taken prisoner, and held at Manassas. Three several times was he examined by the surgeons of the Rebel army to ascertain if he were sufficiently well to travel. All our wounded men able to endure the journey have been forwarded to Richmond, thence to be distributed to Montgomery, Raleigh, and other interior towns. Gray was not able to be moved, and was, on every occasion, passed by the examining officers. He was so sick from his wounds that he was left comparatively unguarded, and, observing this fact, and resolved to take advantage of it, he carefully secreted a small quantity of the peculiar salve that was used to dress his wounds, an extra bandage for his arm, and two or three hard biscuit. With this scanty provision, he started at dawn on Sunday morning, easily evading the guard, took to the thicket, and started for our lines. He had in his pocket a cheap paper map of the seat of war on the Potomac, and this was his only guide. After running innumerable risks of his life by the rebel pickets, many of whom he heard talking, so near was he to them; after lying out all night in a pelting rain, and having by dint of unprecedented exertions crossed the Potomac, by wading partly across and swimming the rest of the way (with his wounded arm), he finally, after thirty hours' wanderings, found himself in the camp of one of the Maine regiments. There he received the kindest attention, and was soon able to find the hospital, where now he is. Not one man in a thousand would have had the pluck and endurance and intelligence to thus work his way over an unknown country, with no other aid than a mere newspaper map."

The Bangor *Times* tells the following story:

"It is related that Captain Foss, of the Oldtown Company, going back upon the field of battle to look for a wounded friend, was attacked by a rebel whom he shot with his revolver, firing three times. Just then another rebel made for him, and Captain Foss retreated, picking up a loaded musket on his way with which he shot his pursuer. A third rebel then came after him. Captain Foss picking up a loaded rifle on his way and getting behind a tree, killed this adversary. A fourth rebel who came after him was shot by another of our men. This is a pretty tough story, but it is current. Capt. Foss is known to be an excellent shot."

The G. W. Batchelder, mentioned in the following incident, which we copy from the Boston *Journal*, we presume to be a Maine man:

"Among the civilians at the battle of Bull Run was Mr. G. W. Batchelder of this city. He had left Washington with the sole object of presenting to one of the Maine regiments a flag which had been intrusted to his care. But while with the army, and after the order for attack had been issued, he learned that two of the companies of the First Massachusetts Regiment were without lieutenants—one having been killed, two sick and wounded, and one acting in another capacity. Mr. Batchelder at once volunteered, and his qualifications being known, was accepted as first lieutenant of the two companies (G and H), Capt. Carruth commanding. He served through the fight, and in covering the retreat, and did not leave till the regiment was in its old camp, when he took his departure amid three hearty cheers. If every civilian at the fight had shown such a spirit, the story of the result might have been different.

Anecdote of the Revolution. In offset to the stories which now fill the papers of astonishing adventure and achievement on the part of our volunteers—some of which are to be taken subject, perhaps, to slight discount—we publish the following veritable anecdote of the Revolution, furnished us by a reliable correspondent:

"Soon after the landing of Gen. Sullivan on the island, in his expedition against Newport, he sent out a scout to get some knowledge of the position of the enemy. The soldier, (for but one was sent,) after getting what information he could, was creeping back through the bushes into the swamp which separated the two armies, when he saw a British officer on horseback coming in a direction which would bring him within gun shot. He secreted himself, shot the man, despoiled him of sword and pistols, coat and watch, and his pocket money, and returned to the camp highly elated. The next morning he obtained leave to scout as before. Getting near a set of bars where he caught his game, he watched for hours. At length, sure enough, another officer was seen coming, creeping along. He got his old stand, when, just as he rose to fire, six Hessians rose up, not twenty yards from him, and gave him a broadside. One shot passed his hat, one cut the belt of his cartridge, one knocked the hammer from his gun, and one struck an empty tin canteen, battering it up and glancing off, although it almost knocked him down. Seizing his cartridge box he fled to the swamp, and returned to camp rather crest fallen. This was his last trial."

The Missing Maine Surgeons. Dr. Garcelon, Surgeon in Chief of the Maine Volunteers, has recently returned from Washington and furnishes the following particulars in relation to the Surgeons taken prisoners in the late battle:

"Dr. Allen, son and hired man, of Orono, of the Maine 2d Regiment, were prisoners. The doctor had been put in charge by the rebels of a hospital about half way between Manassas and Bull Run, in which there had been 40 wounded Federal prisoners, 7 of whom had died.

Dr. Buxton of Warren, of the Maine 5th, was also a prisoner, and had been put in charge of a hospital at Manassas, in a barn, in which were a number of our wounded.

Dr. Hunkins of Windham, of the Maine 4th, was still missing, and nothing has been heard from him. He was last seen at the commencement of the panic, calling upon our soldiers not to leave their wounded, and in other respects acting like a brave and true man."

Later accounts from the hospital at Centerville, by prisoners who have escaped, mention that Dr. Hunkins is a prisoner at that hospital, having remained there on duty.

☞ Vice President Hamlin will please accept our thanks for valuable public documents received from him.

☞ Congress has voted to adjourn on Tuesday.

The Record of the War.

Newport News not Attacked.

Baltimore, July 30. It proves untrue that the Confederates have given the troops at Newport News notice to quit. The Confederate flag of truce went in for another purpose. A Lieutenant of the Naval Brigade accompanied it from Hampton to Newport News. He reports a large number of rebels near Newmarket bridge.

Escape of a Maine man from the Rebels.

R. H. Gray, of Company I, of the 4th Maine, escaped from Manassas and has arrived at Washington. He saw Lieut. Dempsey of the 2d New York, and Henry Pollard of Bangor in the hospital at Manassas.

The Rebels using Marbles for Shot.

Some of the Federal soldiers have marbles that they picked up on the field of battle, evidently used as balls by the enemy. Several packages of cartridges thrown away by the rebels on their retreat were found; they were composed of powder and marbles. Some of their shells were also made of clay.

Affairs in Washington.

Six Government clerks resigned to-day, owing to the passage of the ordinance by the rebel Virginia Legislature, that any Virginian holding office under Government, after to-morrow, shall be banished from that State.

The present position of our own lines across the river indicate that a forward rather than a retrograde movement is indicated by the commander of our forces of the Potomac.

The bill which has passed both Houses prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquor to the soldiers is in accordance with the reforms instituted by Major Gen. McClellan, and is highly commended. He has issued orders restricting the absence of both officers and men from camp, and appointed Col. Porter, Provost Marshal of this city.

F. W. Lander was appointed Brigadier General this forenoon. He will have command of the Rhode Island and part of the Massachusetts regiments.

Resignation of a Missouri General.

St. Louis, July 30. It is stated upon reliable authority that Gen. Watkins, who has been in command of the rebels in the southeast part of Missouri for some time past, resigned on Saturday last, and strongly urged all the troops to disband, as he would have nothing more to do with this rebellion. Watkins is a man of large property, and the reason assigned for this sudden change in his conduct is the contemplated passage of a confiscation bill by Congress.

Resignation of Secretary Toombs.

Louisville, Ky., July 30. Mr. Toombs has resigned the office of Secretary of State, and Mr. Hunter of Virginia has been appointed his successor.

Engagement with a Rebel Battery.

New York, July 31. Special dispatches from Washington state that the gunboats Reliance and Yankee engaged a new rebel battery at Marlborough Point, below Aquia Creek, on Monday. Neither of the vessels were much injured. The effect on the battery is unknown, though the shells from the vessels were seen to burst over it and the camp in the rear.

More Artillery Wanted.

The *Tribune's* special Washington dispatch says: Gen. McClellan expresses the opinion that this will be an artillery war, and asks for as many batteries as it is possible to provide. A regiment has been sent to him to extend a line of pickets along the Potomac to Harper's Ferry. Seven additional regiments have gone up to Chain bridge to-day, where three or four are now posted. There are fresh indications of the inauguration of a more vigorous policy. Gen. McClellan inspires and supervises everything.

Important from Missouri.

Jefferson City, Mo., July 30. The Convention to-day declared vacant the office of Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of State by a vote of 56 to 25, and the seats of members of the Legislature by a vote of 52 to 28.

The Convention adopted without material modification the remainder of the report of the Committee of Eight. The Convention will to-morrow appoint a provisional Governor, Lieut. Governor and Secretary of State.

Rebel Loss Killed and Wounded.

New York, July 31. A Washington dispatch to the *Post* says Beauregard's chief Surgeon reports their loss to be 300 killed and over 1000 wounded. Beauregard's official report state their loss is about 400 killed and 1200 wounded.

Interesting from Washington.

New York, Aug. 1. A Washington dispatch to the *World* says Beauregard was reconnoitering in person yesterday within three miles of Chain bridge. He left ten or fifteen of his troops scouting, who ten minutes after were captured by Capt. Motte and a Union party at a distance of six miles from Washington.

The total loss of the Fire Zouaves, killed, wounded and missing, is 225.

The names of Colonels Heintzelman, Porter, Franklin, Stone, Sherman, Hooker, Capt. U. S. Grant, Cols. Lander, Baker, Kelly of Va., and McClernand have been sent to the Senate for appointment as Brigadier Generals.

The New York delegation passed a resolution recommending that General Wool be immediately called into service.

Mt. Vernon to be Protected.

General Headquarters of the Army,
Washington, July 31, 1861.

General Order, No. 13.

It has been the prayer of every patriot that the tramp and din of civil war might at least spare the precincts within which repose the sacred remains of the Father of his Country. But this pious hope is disappointed! Mount Vernon, so recently consecrated anew to the immortal Washington has already been overrun by bands of rebels, who have trampled under foot the Constitution of the United States, the ark of our freedom and prosperity, are prepared to trample on the ashes of him to whom we are all mainly indebted for these mighty blessings. Should the operations of war take the U. S. troops in that direction, the General in Chief does not doubt that each and every man will approach with due reverence and leave unimpaired not only the tomb, but also the house, graves and walks which were so loved by the greatest and best of men.

(Signed) Winfield Scott.

By command—E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant General.

From Fortress Monroe.

New York, Aug. 1. Lieut. Crosby of the Navy went with an armed tug to the mouth of the Pocomake river Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of firing upon a number of boats said to be carrying supplies to the Confederates of the Eastern shore of Virginia from Baltimore. A brisk cannonading was heard in the evening, and it appeared as if there were more than one party engaged in it.

Supplies of Rifled Cannon.

The government has arranged with four manufacturies to have 60 rifled cannon turned out per week. With one firm a contract for three hundred has been made.

From Gen. Banks' Column.

Sandy Hook Md., Aug. 1. No important movements have yet been made. An additional force has been sent up to guard Harper's Ferry. Scouts Tuesday night reported that a considerable number of foragers were within six miles of the Ferry, which gives rise to the suspicion that a much larger force is nearer us than Leesburg. Some think Johnston's army is moving northward.

The Scouts frequently bring us evidence of rebel combinations in this section of Maryland, as well as frequent communications with the rebels in Virginia. Stringent measures will be instituted to stop such correspondence, and break up the organization.

Later. New and well disciplined regiments are daily augmenting the column here. The army is being rapidly arranged into brigades and divisions. Reconnoitering parties and scouts are thrown out continually, and it is impossible for the enemy to arrive in any force without our being timely notified.

Retreat of Gov. Wise—Capture of Arms and Ammunition.

Washington, August 1. The War

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Gen. Butler and the Contrabands.

GOV. GAMBLE'S PROCLAMATION.

Rebel Occupation of Fairfax, Centerville and Vienna.

CAPTURE OF A SQUAD OF REBEL CAVALRY.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1. McClellan's orders for the defence of the Upper Potomac have been executed with great despatch. There is now no possibility of a surprise between Georgetown and Harper's Ferry.

It is believed that the traitors are now concentrating a line between Manassas and the Lower Potomac. It is certain that a large number of rebels are deploying along the river from Mount Vernon southward on the shore.

The rebel batteries have been increased so much as to threaten the navigation of the Potomac, which may possibly necessitate a counteraction. Irregular discharges of cannon are distinctly heard this afternoon apparently from below Alexandria. It is supposed that some vessel is fired on by a rebel battery.

The *Tribune* prints a letter from Gen. Butler to the Secretary of War in reference to the instructions of Gen. McDowell forbidding all fugitive slaves to be harbored within the lines. Gen. Butler disapproves of the order. He says: In a loyal State I would put down a servile insurrection, in a rebellious State I would confiscate that which was used to oppose my arms and take all that property which constituted the wealth of that State, and furnished means to prosecute the war, besides being the cause of the war, and if so doing it should be objected that human beings were brought to the free enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, such objections might not require much consideration.

MEXICO, Mo., Aug. 3. By to-morrow night the county seats of Warren, Montgomery, Lincoln, Calloway, Audrain, Pike, Rolls, Monroe, Randolph, Howard, Mason, Shelby, Marion, Lewis, Rusk, Lynn, Scotland, Clark, and Livingston counties, by a simultaneous movement, will be occupied by strong bodies of United States troops, the commanding officers of whom will appoint a committee of public safety from among the responsible citizens of each county, whose duty it shall be to preserve the peace in their respective counties. All persons in arms against the United States are notified that, in laying them down at the nearest military post, and performing their duties hereafter as peaceful and law abiding citizens, they will not be molested by the United States forces, nor so far as the general commanding officer can influence the matter, will they be subjected to punishment unless they have committed murder or some other aggravated offense.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., 5th. Gov. Gamble has issued a proclamation to the people of Missouri, charging upon the sheriffs and other magistrates, to use all the powers conferred upon them by law in arresting and bringing to punishment all persons who disturb the peace, by using violence against any of their fellow citizens. If those citizens who have taken up arms at the call of the late Governor, choose to return voluntarily to their homes and to the peaceful pursuits of their several occupations, they will find in the present executive a determination to afford them all the security in his power, and no doubt is entertained but they will be unmolested.

The officers and their troops belonging to the Confederate States who have invaded Missouri are notified that it is against the will of the people of Missouri that they should continue on her soil, and that their continuance in the State will be considered an act or design to bring upon the State the horrors of war which she wishes to avoid. They are therefore notified to depart at once from the State.

It now appears that the rebels have only 15 cannon belonging to our army.

Several nights ago the rebels were greatly alarmed, fearing an attack was to be made upon Fairfax, and accordingly 1500 men were sent to that vicinity.

Strong parties of the rebel cavalry are continually scouting the country this side of Fairfax. It is not known what number of troops they have there, but they are making preparations by means of railroads, to reinforce Vienna, Centreville and Fairfax Court House, whenever they may deem it necessary. Late events have emboldened them.

SANDY HOOK, Md., 5th. This morning a detachment of the New York 28th surprised a squad of rebel cavalry opposite Point of Rocks, killing 3, wounding 5 and taking 7 prisoners, besides capturing a number of horses. They recrossed the river without loss.

It is reported that a considerable number of rebel cavalry occupied Martinsburg on Saturday. There is no danger of an attack.

ANOTHER THEORY OF THE PANIC. Mr. Geo. Wilkes, the editor of *Wilkes' Spirit of the Times*, gives the fullest and most graphic narrative of the battle of Bull's Run, at which he was present, that has yet been published. He states that the deplorable panic which demoralized and disgraced the Federal army, took place after the order had been given by Gen. McDowell to retire. We quote the following passage from Mr. Wilkes' narrative:

"Among the last to turn their faces from the fight they had so gaily sought, were the Burnside Brigade, which, accompanied by Sprague and its gallant brigadier, and headed by all of its colonels, retired in line of battle, with orders to cover the retreat. Though honored for its steadiness, the Rhode Islanders took off their battery, and the 71st departed with its guns. All, thus far, had gone well with the departing movement, and our battalions from every portion of the field were retiring with decorum; when of a sudden, some of the persistent regulars who were charged with the protection of the retreat, getting out of ammunition, sent back their caissons for a fresh supply. I have described how that branch of the service made its charges in the morning, and how recklessly it always sought its way to the front, through the formed columns of the volunteers. In the same manner did it now go back upon its errand, riding down everything in its road, and scattering the ranks of the regiments in every direction. The volunteers, who had never before seen such a sight, and who were already penetrated with the fearful pageant of the descending enemy, could only understand the movement in one way. Those flying carriages, and those madly excited men were rushing to the rear, and their action was therefore construed into a wild retreat. The thought which appealed to their agitated minds, was, that if the regulars were in such haste to escape, it was necessary they should hurry for themselves, and one fearful panic took possession of them all. The ranks of most of the regiments were broken, the streams of flying men commingled; even officers who had behaved with courage throughout the day, felt justified, by the precipitation of the regulars, to urge their men, with a sympathizing sense of pity, to hurry for their lives. Thus, mistake piled upon mistake, aggravated the misfortune, and culminated in a calamity which will rankle in the pride of the Republic throughout all her history. It seems marvellous, that men who had borne the brunt of battle so bravely during the entire fight, and who left the field against a courageous foe with more than equal honors, could have so soon sunk into such puerile bewilderment! But so it was, and they fled headlong from an enemy more deeply hurt than they, and who hardly dared pursue. The panic soon communicated itself to the teamsters of the Federal army, who improperly had pressed too near, and scampering civilians spread the terror with an electric speed fast back to our reserves.

The enemy, perceiving this unexpected phase of our condition, at once sent out his cavalry to harrass our flight, and many a fugitive fell before their charges. They rode furiously at our retiring columns, and when defeated of their object by the sublime devotion of our regulars and their cannon, they compensated their bloody rage by riding down and sabreing the wounded. Carrying their atrocity to the extreme, they even assailed a hospital and shot the dying within it, and the physicians who were ministering to their wounds. One of these retreats they even burned, and all the helpless sufferers within it were consumed. I must pause here, in the name of civilization, breeding, and Christianity, to protest my disbelief that these infernal crimes could have been inspired or warranted by the leaders of their cause; but that they were perpetrated, and in repeated instances, seems beyond dispute."

FATAL ACCIDENT. In East Poland, on Monday last, while the two sons of Mr. James Noble were moving in their father's field, they discovered a wasp nest, and both attempting to jump on it at the same time, the oldest, William Noble, aged 14 years, receiving a severe wound from one of the scythes on his leg, severing the main artery. Mr. Noble succeeded in bandaging the wound, but on removing them the loss of blood was so great that the lad expired in a few minutes—*Portland Argus*.

Congressional Proceedings.

XXXVIIth Congress—Extra Session.

TUESDAY, July 30.

SENATE. The joint resolution approving the acts of the President was considered. Its passage was opposed by Mr. Pearce of Maryland.

The tariff bill was passed—yeas 22, nays 18.

On motion of Mr. Trumbull, the bill to suppress insurrection was considered.

Mr. Carlisle moved to strike out the 8th section, which provides that suspected persons shall be brought before a military commander, and take the oath of allegiance, or be imprisoned. He had no faith in an oath of allegiance under such circumstances.

HOUSE. Mr. Olin of New York, from the military committee, reported a bill adding to the West Point Cadets, a number equal to that of Senators and Representatives, to be selected in the usual manner. When districts neglect to elect Representatives to Congress, the President shall fill the vacancies corresponding with the representation of said districts. The bill passed.

The bill to add 184 new pupils to the naval Academy passed.

The bill authorizing the construction of twelve side wheel steamers of light draft, and swiftness appropriating 1,200,000 dollars therefore to maintain an effectual blockade and the suppression of privateering, was passed.

The committee appointed to ascertain the number of persons employed in the several departments known to entertain sentiments of hostility to the government, and who have refused to take the oath of allegiance, were granted leave to continue their investigations during the year.

WEDNESDAY, July 31.

SENATE. The bill permitting the President to appoint Superintendents of Navy Yards from the rank of commanders as well as captains—passed.

The bill to increase the number of consular representatives of the United States during the rebellion, was passed.

HOUSE. Mr. Blair, of Missouri, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill providing for the monthly pay of troops. Passed.

On motion of Mr. Lovejoy, of Ill., the thanks of the House were tendered to the 8th regiment of Massachusetts volunteers for their alacrity and patriotism in responding to the call of the President and in surmounting the obstacles by sea and land, which interposed to impede their progress, to the defence of the National Capital.

On motion of Mr. Julian, of Indiana, a resolution was adopted that the retention in office of men of well known secession sentiments, merits the reprobation of loyal citizens, and hereby receives the reprobation of this House.

THURSDAY, August 1.

SENATE. The bill for the better organization of the army was passed.

The Loan Bill was passed.

The bill for the suppression of insurrection was taken up. The bill was discussed by Messrs. Baker, Breckenridge and Doolittle. No question taken.

HOUSE. The disagreement between the two branches upon the Supplemental Loan Bill was compromised by striking out 9 per centum in certain cases and inserting 6 per centum; also modifying the Subtreasury, so that instead of gold and silver being immediately paid into the treasury as now required, the money derived from the loan may remain in solvent banks until it shall be drawn out in pursuance of law. The bill was adopted.

In the course of a personal explanation Mr. Blair of Missouri referred to Mr. Richardson's repetition of the conversation between Gen. Scott and the President, relative to the late battle.

Mr. Richardson said he endeavored to report the conversation honestly.

Mr. Washburne said he did not understand his colleague as saying that Gen. Scott imputed that he had been forced by the President into battle.

Mr. Richardson thought his language was not fairly construed, if it was supposed he said or intimated that the President forced him into battle.

Mr. Blair said the President could not hold the confidence of the people so long as he held out that he forced Gen. Scott to fight a battle against his will, but as the President had not done so, he will still retain as he deserves, the confidence of the country.

He then alluded to an article in a New York paper, to give Gen. Scott's plan of the campaign, saying that he did not believe in such a plan, which was just what the rebels desired, was Gen. Scott's.

Mr. Richardson, in further explanation, said no, it was no part of his purpose to make any assault on the President.

Mr. Blair reminded him that he said that Mr. Lincoln was an honest man, if let alone; but he had so many wily politicians around him, he feared the president had not courage to stand against them.

Mr. Richardson replied that his remarks were not as well expressed as they ought to have been, if his meaning was so understood. His language was unhappy and he regretted it. Adjourned.

FRIDAY, August 2.

SENATE. The resolution approving the acts of the President was taken up.

Mr. Morrill did not think the passage of the resolution especially necessary. He believed every act of the President loyal, valid and constitutional, and needed no such justification.

Mr. Howe spoke warmly in approval of all the acts of the President. If he had done the acts under the Constitution, and by law, it would have been well; but if he had stepped clear outside of them, and did brave battle for the Constitution, that was the act of a hero.

Mr. Thompson approved of all the acts but one: authorizing the generals to suspend the writ of habeas corpus.

The tariff bill was passed.

HOUSE. Mr. Stevens of Pennsylvania, from the committee of Conference, made a report on the disagreeing votes of the two houses on the tariff and direct tax bills. He explained that the committee took up the House revenue bill, on the foundation of the conference. They had reduced the duty on coffee from 5 to 4 cents per pound cocoa, from 5 to 3 cents per pound; sugar from 2½ to 2 cents per pound; chickory, to 2 cents, and ground chickory from 4 to 3 cents per pound. They added to so much of the tariff bill of the Senate as referred to liquors, 25 cents—making in brandy $1,25; and added on other liquors and wines, 10 cents, ad valorem; and imported distilled spirits, 50 cents.

The Committee proposed an income tax on an amount not below eight hundred dollars, with a tax of three per cent per annum. Where the income tax is derived from persons residing abroad, but drawing money from property in this country the tax is to be five per cent per annum.

The Secretary of the Treasury is to appoint an assessor and collector in each State where the Federal Government collects the tax, and the latter is to appoint aid, but the compensation is not to exceed $1500 for the principal and $1200 per annum for the assistants.

In answer to a question, Mr. Stevens said ten per cent had been added on silk goods.

The report was concurred in, 89 to 33.

Mr. Bingham, from the judiciary committee reported a bill to punish certain crimes. It proposes that recruiting in any State or Territory for service, in armed hostility against the United States, be considered a high misdemeanor, punishable with a fine of from two hundred to one thousand dollars, and imprisonment of from one to five years. It punishes similarly, but not to such an extent as those who thus enlist, those who by words, writing or publication, encourage enlistment. The bill passed.

SATURDAY, August 3.

SENATE. Mr. Kennedy offered the following resolution of the Legislature of Maryland:

Whereas, Ross Winnans, while in the discharge of official duty, was arbitrarily arrested in the highway by force of arms by the Federal Government, and as sundry other citizens of Maryland were seized by the same despotic authority in violation of all personal rights.

Whereas, the House of Delegates do not wish history to record the overthrow of all public right with a record of their indignant protest of resentment against such acts of presidential tyranny and usurpation and outrages of the Federal Government.

Mr. Wilkinson moved that the resolution be returned.

Mr. Morrill objected to their reception, as the language was not respectful, and as they were not signed by the Governor and did not emanate from the proper body.

Mr. Wilkinson said it was neither respectful nor true; it was false in form, false in fact, and and an outrageous violation of right.

After further debate the memorial was ordered to be printed.

HOUSE. Mr. Blair from committee on Military Affairs reported a bill to increase the effciency of the telegraphic corps. Passed.

Mr. Olin or Maryland, from the same committee reported the Senate bill to increase the efficiency of volunteers by authorizing the President to discharge from the service any commissioned volunteer officer for incapacity, inefficiency, misconduct or neglect of duty. The committee report a substitute and the principles of the bill to officers of the regular army as well as to volunteers.

The dismissals to take place with the instituting of the board of inquiry or court martial.

The bill on motion of Mr. Hutchins of Ohio was tabled.

The Senate resolution providing a joint committee to wait on the President and request him to set apart a day of public humiliation, fasting and prayer for the success of our arms and the restoration of peace was passed.

The House concurred in fixing Tuesday next for adjournment.

MONDAY, August 5.

SENATE. Mr. Wilson reported a bill to increase pay of privates, non-commissioned officers, volunteers, marines and sailors, by $2 per month.

Mr. Collamer moved to amend, so as to increase the pay by $4 per month. Carried—yeas 18, nays 17.

Mr. Wilson moved to add the bill legalizing the military proclamations of the President. Agreed to, and the bill thus amended, passed.

HOUSE. Mr. Diven of New York offered a resolution that all recommendations designed to make terms with armed rebels is either cowardly or treasonable. Objected to.

Mr. Kellogg of Illinois reported a bill fixing the number of members of the House after March, 1863, at 239, to be apportioned among the different States in accordance with the act of 1850. Passed.

The Senate bill increasing the pay of privates, &c., and legalizing the President's call for volunteers was taken up.

The bill passed as it came from the Senate.

The Richmond *Enquirer* gives the annexed list of rebel officers who were killed or wounded in the late battle:

Killed or Mortally Wounded. General Bernard E. Bee, South Carolina; General Francis S. Bartow, Georgia; Colonel Nelson, Second Virginia Regiment; Colonel Fisher, Sixth North Carolina; Colonel Mason, of General Johnston's staff; Lieutenant Colonel Ben. J. Johnson, Hampton Legion; Major Robert Wheat, Louisiana Battalion.

Wounded. Gen. Kirby Smith, regular army; Col. Wade Hampton, Hampton Legion; Col. L. J. Gartrell, Seventh Virginia: Col. Jones, 4th Alabama; Col. Thomas, of Gen. Johnston's staff, Col. H. C. Stevens, of Gen. Bee's staff; Major Scott, 4th Alabama.

Foreign News.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Africa from Liverpool July 20th and Queenstown 21st, for New York was intercepted off Cape Race on the 29th.

The political news is unimportant.

The London *Observer* says Sir Cornwall Lewis goes into the War office, and that Lord Palmerston will act for Foreign Affairs in the House of Commons.

The English journals generally criticise President Lincoln's message.

The *Times* says it altogether confirms the impression produced by the first message, and fears that Mr. Lincoln has outweighed all chances of an internecine war, and foresees as a bystander that the recognition of Southern independence is the issue in which, after infinite loss and humiliation, the contest must result.

The London *Post* says at this date it is idle to argue on the question of legal right, and that it is for the Government to put down resistance as soon as possible. It predicts an obstinate and sanguinary struggle, and while professing personal sympathy for the opponents of slavery, rejoices at England's neutrality.

The *Daily News* eulogises the message, and says it sets at rest the question of compromise, and the Government is now in a position to secure by energetic action the sympathy of foreign powers.

The *Telegraph* and *Star* quarrel with Mr. Lincoln's arguments, and consider the message very unsatisfactory.

During a debate in the House of Commons on the rumor of a possible cession of the Island of Sardinia to France, Lord John Russel said such a scheme could not be permitted and would terminate the alliance between England and France. He did not believe the Italian Government contemplated such an act.

Continental news is unimportant.

THREE DAYS LATER.

Steamer Fulton from Southampton July 25 for New York was intercepted off Cape Race on the 2d inst.

Ships Agincourt, Dove Castle and Donald McKey have arrived with 100,000 ounces in gold.

Lord John Russell goes to the House of Lords as Earl of Russell.

Lord Herbert resigns the Secretaryship of war from illness.

Crowds assembled before the residence of the British Consul at Warsaw, and shouted, "Long live Queen Victoria!" and showered boquets; showing their gratitude for British sympathy for Poland.

The new Chancellor for Hungary had declared to the councilors of the Court his intention to act according to the constitution and the wishes of the people.

The Royal rescript was read to both Hungarian Houses. It says the laws of 1848 cannot be re-established, because they are incompatible with the recent constitution. It declares the union of Hungary with Transylvania to be impracticable.

Caldini has ordered 15,000 volunteers for mobilization, and issued a proclamation expressing confidence in the people of Naples and the National Guard, and appeals to the liberal party to assist in dispersing the reactionists.

A body of 500 Brigands threatened Arvellino, of whom 50 were made prisoners. The Brigands held a banquet eight miles from Naples to celebrate the approaching return of Francis II.

Reactionary movements were extending into Calabria.

The Italian national loan was very popular.

The Pope has received fresh assurance that the French army will remain at Rome.

Fifteen new Bishops had been proclaimed—6 French, 2 Spanish and 7 South Americans.

TWO DAYS LATER.

The steamer ANGLO SAXON from Liverpool and Londonderry July 25th and 26th arrived off Farther Point Aug. 4.

A Privy Council was to be held on the 25th for arrangements of Ministerial changes which are expected to agree with published rumors.

Sir Robert Peel, it is stated, will be Secretary for Ireland.

The Morning *Post* asserts that Palmerston will resume the old position of exponent of Foreign Policy of the British Government in the House of Commons.

A published meeting having reference to the American crisis, was held in London on the 24th. Lord Shaftbury presided. The object of the meeting was to present a testimonial to Dr. Cheever of New York. The Doctor spoke strongly against seceding States, and advocated the abolition of slavery as a duty incumbent on the Federal Government.

The Shipping *Gazette* argues that the fate of the Collins steamer Pacific is solved by a memorandum found in a bottle picked up recently at the Hebrides in which the writer, named Wm. Graham, states that the ship was surrounded with icebergs and was going down.

England's strong objections to the cession of Sardinia to France attracted attention.

Italy. Neapolitan despatches continue to teem with acts of brigandage with pillage and murder on a great scale.

The Pope has declared himself grateful for the continued occupation of Rome by the French troops, but sensible of the abuse which the enemies of order have made.

Austria. The Austrian rescript, in reply to the Hungarian address, was read in the Diet of the Lower House, who received it with impatience, and in the Lower House with profound silence. The rescript says the laws of 1848 cannot be re-established, and the Diet is recommended to proceed to the revision of these laws, and send representatives in the Council of the Empire, to take part in the financial discussion in August.

A DRUNKEN COLONEL. Acting Brigadier General J. B. Richardson of Michigan, who commanded the Fourth brigade in the recent battle, has made an official report, in which he states that Colonel Miles, in command of the reserve, was suspended by Gen. McDowell on account of drunkenness.

In obedience to orders from Gen. McDowell (after the retreat had commenced,) he formed his troops in a position to oppose the enemy, then supposed to be approaching, when Col. Miles undertook to interfere with his orders, and to change the disposition of one of the regiments. What followed is thus stated:

"I immediately inquired of Col. Stevens the reason of their position being altered. He told me that Col. Miles had directed this movement. I asked why? Col. Stevens replied, 'I do not know, but he had no confidence in Col. Miles.' I inquired why? Col. Stevens answered, '*Because Col. Miles is drunk.*' That closed the conversation.

I sent Col. Stevens back with his regiment, to form close column by division, as at first. I then reported to Capt. Alexander that I had been interfered with in my disposition of the troops during the day, and I could not carry out Gen. McDowell's orders as long as I was interfered with by a drunken man.

Capt. Alexander then answered that Gen. McDowell vested the whole disposition of the troops with me, and that I must use my own judgment. I went to place another battalion in line, and I was met by Colonel Miles, who ordered me to form that regiment in another direction. I replied that I should obey no more orders that he should see fit to give me.'

'Colonel Miles then said, 'Colonel Richardson, I shall put you in arrest.' I told him 'I never should obey his arrest, and that he never could put me in that position.' Colonel Miles answered that he did not understand this. I said nothing, but went on with further dispositions of the troops, which was done according to the next diagram.

TO OPIUM EATERS AND ARSENIC FATERS. These unhappy sufferers are informed that such habits are broken with comparative ease under the vitalizing and health-sustaining effects of mortorpathy, mountain air, and hot and cold baths. The low-spirited, dyspeptic, nervous or originally weak, also find in this treatment the invigoration so much needed. A circular, sent free on application, giving information of this system, and of the Oriental, Turkish and Russian Baths in use at the Round Hill Water Cure, in Northampton, Mass., is particularly commended to the notice of the profession. Those acquainted with this treatment recommend it to persons beyond the reach of home prescription, and have kindly given their names as references in individual cases.

"Dr. Halsted's system of treatment has been approved by some of our most intelligent citizens, and has received the most flattering commendations in all parts of the country."—*Providence Journal.*

SOMETHING FOR THE SOUTH TO LOOK AT. A Philadelphia paper states that half a million per day is now produced at the mint in that city. The operatives are working "over time" to produce the sinews of war in sufficient quantity. The coinage is principally double eagles. The sight of a pile of this beautiful coin, in times like these, is extremely trying to the optic nerve. Large quantities of money are being coined for private account.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 00 to 8 50	Clear Salt Pork,	10 00 to 12 00
Corn Meal,	70 to 80	Mutton,	6 to 10
Rye Meal,	1 00 to 0 00	Turkeys,	10 to 12½
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Chickens,	10 to 12½
Rye,	80 to 85	Geese,	8 to 10
Corn,	58 to 68	Clover seed,	10 to 17
Beans,	1 25 to 2 00	Herdsgrass,	3 00 to 3 25
Oats,	35 to 37	Red Top,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes,	25 to 35	Hay,	10 00 to 12 00
Dried Apples,	4 to 5	Lime,	80 to 90
Cooking "	20 to 25	Fleece Wool,	25 to 28
Winter "	67 to 100	Pulled Wool,	25 to 28
Butter	12 to 16	Sheep Skins,	25 to 75
Cheese,	10 to 12	Hides,	3 to 3½
Eggs,	10 to 11	Calf Skins,	7 to 8
Lard,	12 to 13	Lamb Skins,	30 to 40
Round Hog,	$7 00 to 8 00		

FARMERS and others must remember that the prices of many articles in the above list fluctuate somewhat nearly every day—in proportion to their abundance or scarcity in the market, and as we can only give the prices for Tuesday, due allowance must be made.

BRIGHTON MARKET---Aug. 1.

At market, 800 Beeves, 65 Stores, 1800 Sheep and Lambs, and 40 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $6,75; first quality $6,50; second do., $6,00; third do. 5,50.

Working Oxen—$90, 100 @ $116.

Milch Cows—$41 @ $47; common $17 @ $18.

Veal Calves—$3 @ 4 50.

Yearlings—None; two years old none; three years old $18 @ $19.

Hides—4½ @ 5c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Sheep and Lambs—$1,25 @ 1,50; extra $1,75, 2, 3 @ $4.

Tallow—Sales at 6c ℔ lb.

Pelts—37c @ $1,00.

Swine—Stores wholesale 5c.; retail 6 @ 7c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, together with the fifth quarter, or the hide and tallow at the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties—varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

BOSTON MARKET....Aug. 3.

FLOUR.—We quote common brands Western at $4; fancy $4 37½; for extras, $4 50 @ $4 75; and superior, $5 25 @ $7 75, including choice brands St. Louis. Southern Flour is quiet at $5 75 @ $6 for common and fancy; $6 50 @ 7 50 for extra; $7,50 @ 8 00 for superior, including choice brands Baltimore.

CORN.—Southern and Western Yellow 52 @ 56c; and Western mixed 49 @ 50c per bush.

OATS.—Western, and Canada 33 @ 38c per bush.

RYE.—60 @ 65c per bush.

HAY.—Sales of Eastern dull at $10 @ $12 ℔ ton, cash

NEW YORK MARKET....Aug. 5.

Flour—State a shade firmer, superstate 4,10 a 4,20; extra do., $4,40 a 4,55; round hoop Ohio, 4,90 a 5,00; superfine western, 3,95 a 4,10; common to good extra western, 4,25 a 4,45; southern unchanged. Canada—superfine 4,05 a 4,10; extra 4,25 a 7,50.

Wheat—Chicago spring, 84 a 94; Milwaukie club 96 a 98; Iowa amber, 96 a 103; new white Delaware, 1,03.

Corn—mixed western 46 a 46½.

Special Notices.

REMOVAL.

SANBORN & REED, DENTISTS,

SUCCESSORS TO DR. J. K. LINCOLN,

Have removed to

No. 143 State Street, opposite the Unitarian Church. 31tf

MELVILLE C. KEITH, M. D.

No. 10 Gage St., Weston Cottage, Augusta, Me,

Will pay special attention to long standing cases of Piles, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Diabetes, and those peculiar diseases connected with the urinary organs, and digestive apparatus. In the treatment of these Diseases, Botanic Remedies will be used exclusively, and no minerals or *poisons of any kind* will be used in his Practice. 19tf

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE,

The best in the World.

W. A. BATCHELOR'S SPLENDID HAIR DYE is the *Original* and only Reliable and Harmless Hair Dye known. Instantaneous in its effect, does not stain the skin, and invigorates the hair for life. Be careful and use none other than the genuine, signed on each side of every box—WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR. Sold by all Respectable Druggists and Fancy Goods Stores everywhere MANUFACTORY No. 81 BARCLAY ST., (late 16 Bond St., 232 Broad way,) NEW YORK. 1y24

Married.

Augusta, July 18, by Rev. Mr. Brown, Wm. Bookstaver, Esq. of Dunkirk, N. Y., to Mary A., daughter of Silas Leonard, Esq. Auburn, 17th ult., Rev. D. T. Stevens to Harriet N. Stevens.

Boston, 25th ult., Melvin S. Smith, of Ellsworth, to Jennie M. A. Sandra.

Belfast, 24th ult., Frederic A. Clark to Emma H. Cyphers, both of Searsport.

Bluehill, Artemas S. Atherton, of Ellsworth, to Georgiana Canning, of Penobscot.

Damariscotta, July 29th, Capt. Samuel B. Hall, of Newcastle, to Susan Austin.

Freedom, James A. Leighton to Viola E. Jones, of Hope.

Kingfield, July 27th, by Alonzo Knapp, Esq., Howard W. Brackley to Matilda Packard, both of Freeman; Aug. 3d, by the same, Stephen Landers, Jr. of Kingfield, to Eliza A. Morrow, of Stratford, N. H.

North Waldoboro', Aug. 4th, by Reuben Orff, Esq., Henry Hammon to Adeline M. Sidelinger, both of Rockland.

Pembroke, B. W. Reynolds to Susan E. Daggett of Robbinston.

Sidney, Aug. 2, Mary P., wife of Eugene P. Shaw, and daughter of Abiel L. Getchell, of Augusta, aged 27 years.

West Gardiner, July 28th, Henry J. Young, of Loudonderry, N. H., to Sarah J. Grover.

Weld, Hiram Ludd, to Evelyn Bass; Andrew J. Hewey to Jane W. Plummer, both of Phillips.

Died.

Augusta, Aug. 5, Emma K., youngest child of Wm. H. Vivian, aged 4 years.

Augusta, June 30, Nehemiah Ellis, aged about 58.

Augusta, July 28th, of Dyptheria, Ruth L., daughter of John and Louisa M. Robie, aged 11 years. [This is the third child of Mr. Robie who has died of the same disease, within ten days.]

N. H. papers copy.

Boston, Dea. Moses Grant, aged 76 years.

Dexter, July 28, Joshua Howard, aged 81. Western papers please copy.

Farmington, July 31st, Henry Johnson, Esq., aged 71 years 9 months; July 31st, Dr. Charles Townsend, formerly of Norridgewock, aged about 50 years.

Farmington Falls, July 23th, Rev. Samuel Goff, aged about 50.

Garland, July 19th, Mrs. Eunice Davis, formerly of Gorham.

Haverhill, Mass., July 28th, Abigail, elder sister of Frederic Wingate, Esq. of this city, aged 82 years. She leaves three brothers and one sister, averaging 80 years each. The eldest, Hon. Moses Wingate, of Haverhill, is now 92 years of age, and Frederic Wingate, Esq. is in his 80th year. A patriarchal family.

Hallowell, July 22th, Rev. A. Felch, Pastor of the Baptist Church aged 54 years.

Industry, of Dyptheria, July 20th, Florence E., aged 9 years 6 mos.; Aug. 1, Geo. A., aged 7 years 11 mos, children of A. H. and H. C. Chase.

Kingfield, July 11th, James Cross, aged 78.

St. Louis, Mo., Susan D. Foster, aged 41, formerly of Cherryfield.

Vassalboro', July 3d, of consumption, Evelena J., daughter of Allen and Jane Priest, aged 17 years.

Vassalboro', July 3d, of consumption, Evelena J., daughter of Allen and Jane Priest, aged 17 years.

Wells, Eunice, wife of Dea. Israel Littlefield, aged about 72.

Winthrop, Florena, wife of Samuel Wood, aged 63.

MEONIAN HALL, AUGUSTA.

Grand Instrumental Chamber Concert.

THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB, (Thirteenth Season,) respectfully inform the Musical public of Augusta, that they will give a Concert on

Thursday Evening, August 8.

A fine programme will be given, consisting of select works, extracts from Quintettes, Quartettes, Solos and Duetts, &c. of the best masters.

Tickets 25 cents each, to be obtained at the Music Store of Daniel C. Stanwood, and at the door.

Doors open at 7—Concert at 8 precisely.

Positively no postponement on account of weather. 1w34

MONMOUTH ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence MONDAY, SEPT. 2d, and continue eleven weeks.

A. C. STOCKIN, A. M. Principal; GEO. W. FROST, H. M. STOCKIN, C. A. W. TOWLE, MARY SMITH, Assistants.

Thorough instruction will be given in the Classics, Modern Languages, Primary, Higher English and Ornamental Branches.

For healthful and pleasant location and moderate expenses, the School is not surpassed by any Institution of its kind in the State. Every effort will be made by systematic and thorough instruction to retain the good reputation the School has acquired.

TUITION AND BOARD.—Tuition from $3,00 to $4.00 per term.

No student received for less than half a term.

The Principal has obtained board and rooms sufficient for all who may apply to him, and he will hold himself responsible that board in good families shall not exceed $2.00 per week, including washing, wood and lights; or $1.50 for those who spend their Sabaths at home. Rooms as low as elsewhere.

Those wishing to obtain board or desiring further information in regard to the School, are requested to address the Principal,

A. C. STOCKIN, A. M., or
C. T. FOX, Secretary.

Monmouth, July 25, 1861. 3w34

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE,

PLEASANTLY located in Winthrop, one mile from the Village, on a good road leading to East Monmouth, formerly owned by the late Wm. Wood. This farm consists of seventy acres of productive soil, a valuable Wood Lot, of heavy growth. Buildings are convenient and in good repair; two wells of good and never-failing water also a cistern in the house. Said farm is in an excellent state of cultivation; cut the present season 25 tons of prime hay, which can be largely increased by very little labor. Well fenced, mostly stone wall; has an old and young orchard. Any one wishing to purchase a Farm, in a pleasant location and good neighborhood, will do well to call and give this an examination before purchasing elsewhere. Will be sold with or without the crops. Terms easy. For full particulars apply to MRS. SARAH R. WOOD, on the premises.

Possession will be given immediately, if desired.

Winthrop, Aug. 5, 1861. 34tf

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the Estate of

JOHN E. GARDNER, late of Vassalboro',

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 22, 1861. 34* JONATHAN CROSS.

POWDER, SHOT, FUSE AND CAPS.

POWDER, Shot, Fuse and Caps, including fine Sporting Powder, constantly for sale, either at wholesale or retail, by

JOHN MCARTHUR,
34 No. 1 Market Square, Augusta.

CURRIERS' STOCK.

STRAITS, Bank and Shore Oil; also Lamp Black and Tallow, constantly for sale by JOHN MCARTHUR,
34 No. 1 Market Square, Augusta.

REMNANTS WHITE PLAID CAMBRICS.

1000 yards Remnants Plaid Cambrics, at 8 cts. per yard, at KILBURN & BARTON'S.

Augusta, Aug. 7, 1861. 3wis34

REMNANTS OF BLEACHED SHEETINGS.

KILBURN & BARTON have just received one case of those fine Bleached Sheetings, at 10 cents per yard. 1wis34

REMNANTS OF MERRIMAC PRINTS.

BY the pound, very cheap, at KILBURN & BARTON'S.

Augusta, Aug. 6, 1861. 3wis34

COMMENCEMENT.

THE North Kennebec Agricultural Society have made arrangements for a

TRIAL OF SPEED

of Horses at their Trotting Park, Waterville, on Commencement Day, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

Three Purses.

1st PRIZE $50—Open to Horses of any place or age; in harness; mile heats; best 3 in 5.

2d PRIZE $25—Open to all Horses that have not trotted in 2 30—same as above.

3d PRIZE $10—To Horses 4 years old or under; half mile heats; 2 in 3.

Three Horses to make a field in each case. Entrance Fee 10 per cent. of prizes. Entrance to be made by 12 o'clock on day of trot.

The Judges in each Trial will be appointed by the Trustees of the Society

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.—Ladies and Carriages *Free*.

The Track will be put in first rate condition, and every arrangement made to give satisfaction to competitors and a pleasant entertainment to visitors. DANIEL R. WING, Sec.

Waterville, Aug 5, 1861. 2w34

KENNEBEC SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the fourth Monday of July, A. D.* 1861.

SYLVESTER KING, Guardian of AMASA KING, of Winthrop, in said County, an insane person, now deceased, having presented his account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said County, on the fourth Monday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

A TRUE COPY—Attest: J. BURTON. *Register*. 34*

KENNEBEC SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the fourth Monday of July, A. D.*, 1861.

JOHN BACHELDER, Executor of the last will and testament of ABRAHAM BACHELDER, late of West Gardiner, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of August next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON. *Register*. 34*

HARPSWELL ACADEMY,

SITUATED in West Harpswell, Me., seven miles south of Brun

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

ELSIE GREY.

What was it that you talked about
Elsie Grey, Elsie Grey,
Coming through the clover-field
That sweet summer day?
What was it that he whisper'd you,
That took so long to say?
'Twas evening ere we saw you home,
Little Elsie Grey.

Back you came all rosy red,
Elsie Grey, Elsie Grey;
It must have been sweet words he said,
To make you smile so gay.
Was it of the birds and flowers,
The busy, labouring bees,
The murmur of the brooklet's tide,
Or the wind among the trees?

Very happy then you look'd,
Elsie Grey, Elsie Grey;
Never blither looks the fawn
In its woodland play;
But your lip trembled, though it wore
A deeper, richer hue,
And on your cheek a tinty tear
Lay like a drop of dew.

Child, I guessed what he had said
To thee, dear Elsie Grey;
Guess'd the soft, sweet tale of love
Reveal'd that summer day.
Ah, beware! the sweetest moments
Are shortest in their stay;
And love is not the joy it seems
To thee, sweet Elsie Grey.

Our Story-Teller.

THE LEFT-HANDED THIEF.

"How many young men have been injured and perhaps ruined by false suspicion!" remarked my mercantile friend, as we were conversing on the "panic," a few evenings since. Suspicion is like an assassin in the dark. It stabs its victim, and he knows not from whence the blow comes. Or it may be like the keen frost which seizes upon the ears, the cheeks, or the nose, freezing the flesh or driving back the life-blood, and yet the poor man is totally ignorant of his situation till he comes in contact with heat, and begins to feel the stirring pain. But I believe I never told you of the only time that suspicion of evil was ever fastened on me. It has nothing particular to do with the subject under consideration, though it serves to show how merchants sometimes lose money.

When a mere youth I was placed in the store of Jacob Wharton, a merchant doing a good business. I was frugal, industrious and faithful, and at the age of twenty-one I was advanced to the post of book-keeper, with a good salary. I had charge of the books and the safe, and all the money left over after banking hours was also in my care. I tried to do my duty faithfully, and I think I succeeded. Mr. Wharton was a close, methodical man, with a quick eye and ready understanding of business, and as I fancied he was satisfied, I felt much pleased.

I had been a book-keeper for a year when I thought my employer's manner towards me began to change. He began to treat me more coolly, and finally I was sure he watched my movements with distrustful glances. I became nervous and uneasy, for I feared I had offended him. But the thing came to a head at length.

One evening when I was alone in the store, engaged in making up my cash account, Mr. Wharton came to me with a troubled look and spoke. His voice was tremulous, and I could see that he was deeply affected.

"George," said he, "I am sorry for the conviction that has been forced upon me; I fear you have not been treating me as you should."

I managed, in spite of my astonishment, to ask what he meant.

"I fear you are not honest!" was the reply.

Had a thunderbolt fallen upon me I could not have been more startled.

Not Honest! And there I had been for many years making it my chief aim and study how to serve him most faithfully. I do not remember what I said first—I only know the tears came into my eyes—that my lips trembled—and that my utterance was almost choked. How long had he held such suspicions? I asked him, and he told me for more than two months.

"You have suspected me thus, and still left me in the dark! After serving you so long—after giving to your interests all my energies—after striving for faith and honor, that I might win your love and esteem—to suspect me in secret—to look upon me as a thief, and yet not tell me! Oh, I would not have believed it!"

"Let us talk the matter over calmly," said the merchant, his old kind tone coming back. He was touched by my agony, and I could see he was wavering.

I felt, at first, like telling him that he should have had this before, but as he seemed ready to reason now, I found no fault.

"You have spent considerable money of late."

"How?" I asked.

"Have you not built house?"

"Yes, sir, and paid for it too, and have thus given my mother a comfortable home."

Mr. Wharton was staggered for a moment by my frank and feeling reply, but pretty soon he he asked:

"What did the house cost you?"

"Just fifteen hundred dollars. My mother owned the land. And I supposed you would know where I got the money. You, sir, learned me how to save it. I have been with you six years. The first year you paid me fifty dollars, and I laid up twenty-five of it. The second and third years you gave me a hundred dollars, and I laid up sixty. The fourth year you made me a clerk, and gave me five hundred dollars. My mother was able to feed me, as our little cot answered for the time. I got along that year upon an expense of seventy-five dollars. The next year you paid me six hundred dollars, on condition that I would keep your books. I saved five hundred of that. This last year you paid me one thousand, and I spent only the interest of what I had previously invested, so that the thousand was not touched. Of course my mother has worked, but she wished to do it. I have paid fifteen hundred dollars for my house, and have five hundred dollars in the savings bank. This is a plain statement of my affairs."

My employer seemed more puzzled than before.

"Now," said I, "I have given you an honest statement, and will you be equally frank, and tell me all that has happened to excite this suspicion."

"I will," he replied, taking a seat near me.

"Within the last year I have lost more than two thousand dollars! It must have been taken from the store. I know this, for I know the amount of goods which have been sold, and I know how much cash I have received. I began to be watchful four months since. Two months ago a man paid me, in the afternoon, five hundred dollars. I put it in the drawer, and on the next morning, before you came in, looked at your cash account, and found only two hundred of that set down. From that time I have been very watchful, and have detected a dozen similar cases. I have noticed every dollar that came in after the bank account was made up, and have also taken note of the amount entered upon the book, and during that time there has been a leaking of over seven hundred dollars! Now who has access to the drawer and the safe?"

I was astonished. I could only assure my employer that I knew nothing of it; and I saw that he wanted to believe me. I asked him if he had spoken of this to any one else. Not a living soul but me, he replied. I pondered a few moments and then said:—

"Mr. Wharton, could I be made to believe that even ignorantly I had wronged you to the value of a dollar, I should not feel the perfect consciousness of honor I now feel. There must be a thief somewhere. Some of the clerks may find access to the money. But are you willing to let the matter rest for a few days? I will strain every nerve to detect the evil doer."

He finally consented to let me try my hand at detecting the thief. He promised not to lisp a syllable upon the subject to any one else, and also to leave the matter wholly in my hands for one week. He gave me a warm grasp when we separated, and said he hoped I would succeed.

On the following morning I entered the store with all my energies of mind centered upon the work before me.

There were four clerks or salesmen, and one boy, in constant attendance, besides myself, and all the money received had to pass through my hands. Sometimes I made up my cash account at night, and sometimes not till the next morning.

In the latter case I generally put the money drawer into the safe, and locked it up. The key to the safe was kept in a small drawer, to which there were two keys, one which I kept, while Mr. Wharton kept the other. The only other person who ever helped us in the store, was Henry Wharton, my employer's only son, a youth twenty years of age. He was preparing for college under a private tutor, but found time to help us when business was driving. He was a kind-hearted, generous fellow, and a strong natural attachment had grown up between us. At first I thought of getting him to help me to find the thief, but as Wharton had promised to speak to no one else upon the subject, I concluded to keep silent also.

That night I counted my money, but made no entry on the account. There were three hundred and forty odd dollars. I put it in a new calf-skin pocket book—placed that in the money drawer, and locked the whole up in the safe. On the following morning I found fifty dollars missing. I counted the money over carefully, and I was not mistaken. I began to feel very unpleasant. My suspicions took an unwelcome turn.

During the day I pondered upon the subject, and finally hit upon the following expedient: When I had locked up the safe for the night, I spread upon the knob of the door, and upon the money drawer, some pale red lead, being careful not to get enough on to be easily noticed. I had left the cash account open, to be closed up in the morning. When I next opened the safe, all was as I had left it.

The next night I fixed the knob in the same manner, and on the morning following I found forty dollars gone. Upon the pocket-book were finger-marks of red lead; and when I came to open my cash book I found the same kind of marks there. So I learned one thing; the thief knew enough to see whether my account had been made of the money before he took it. I felt more unpleasantly than before, for my unwelcome suspicions were being confirmed. I had gained new light. There was a peculiarity in the red finger-marks that told me a sad story. Still, I wished to try further.

For two nights after this the safe remained undisturbed, but on the third night I missed seventy-five dollars more, and I had now set my trap more carefully. The red pigment was not only used, but I had put a private mark upon every bill in the drawer. The pocket book and cash book were fingered as before, and the marks were very clear and distinct.

When the week was up, Mr. Wharton came and asked me what I had found.

"Ah," said he, as he noticed the sorrowful expression of my countenance, "you have failed to discover anything."

"Alas, I wish I could say so!" I replied. "I have discovered too much. In the first place the money has been taken from the safe, and the key left in the proper drawer and locked up as usual. Also, the cash book has been examined each time to see if any entry has been made of the money. There has been one hundred and sixty-five dollars taken in all."

"But how do you know the cash book has been examined?" he asked.

"I will show you," I said, producing both the cash and pocket books. "You see these red marks? I fixed a red pigment upon the door knob of the safe, and upon the edges of the money-drawer. You can see these finger marks?"

"Yes," he whispered.

"And now," I continued, "just examine them carefully. See how the leaves of the cash book were turned over, and also how the strap of the pocket book was tucked into its place. Do you see any thing peculiar about it?"

"Only that the finger marks were very plain."

"But you cannot distinguish the thumb marks from those made by the fingers?"

"Yes, I can."

"Then tell me this," I returned. "*Which hand did the thief use most dexterously in the work?*"

Wharton gazed upon the marks, and finally gasped—

"*The left.*"

"So he did," I returned, "and all the marks have been the same. The thief is a left handed one, and he is acquainted with the store and the books, and can gain easy access here. But I have yet another mark. The last bills that were taken were all marked with a small red cross upon the numerical figure in the right hand upper corner. You can follow those up, for I have neither had the courage nor the heart to do it."

The merchant sank back, pale as death itself.

"Henry is the only left handed person on the premises!" he groaned, gazing on me as though he wished that I would deny his statement. But I could not. I knew his own son was the guilty party.

"Ask me no more," said I, with tears in my eyes, for the father's agony deeply moved me. "The secret is locked up in my own breast; and neither to you nor any living being will I ever call the name of the one whom I suspect."

The stricken man grasped my hand, and with sobs and tears he begged my pardon for the wrong he had done me, and thanked me for the assurance I had given him.

On the following morning he brought me fifty dollars in eight different bills, all marked with a red cross.

"I know all now," he whispered, in broken accents. Be kind to me, and let not this go out into the world."

I kept my promise, and lived to see the old man smile again; for when Henry saw the deep agony of his father, his heart was touched, and not only acknowledged all his wild sins, and humbly begged for pardon, but became a true and good man, and an honor and ornament to society.

FUNERAL OF A DRUMMER BOY.

There was a military funeral at Camp Kalorama, Washington, on Saurday. On Friday, Joseph Winters, one of the drummers of the N. Y. Nineteenth, was drowned while in bathing. An army correspondent thus refers to the sad event:

"He was a pleasant, good boy, and his sudden death made a deep impression in the encampment. His body was brought up from the creek and laid beneath a new tent pitched to receive it, under the trees on the north side of the parade ground. The men stood in silent rows in front of the tent till sundown, while a guard detailed for the purpose paced slowly back and forth. A letter was found in Joseph's pocket from 'cousin Lucie,' and his comrades thought that he had no parents or brothers or sisters living, his captain wrote to her.

A little barefooted fellow, about eight years old, stood on the land when Joseph's body was recovered by the divers, and when the surgeon, promptly on the spot, was vainly endeavoring to start the water-clogged wheels of life, the little barefooted fellow walked in silence up the hill-side with the men who carried the body, following close behind; and there he stood before the tent curtains in serious stillness. At last he spoke, with respectful manner and clear, manly enunciation, to one of the field officers:

"Will you be so kind as to tell me, sir, whether he was a good boy?"

"I believe that he was, my little fellow, but I did not know him very well."

"Has he a father or mother, sir?"

"Why do you ask, my boy?"

"Because I hope that he did not have a mother, sir, or a father, they would feel so badly to hear that he was drowned." The officer cleared his throat and the little fellow went on.

"And if, sir, he has no mother or father, and if he was a good boy, I am glad?"

"Why glad, my boy?"

"Because, sir, I think it was the best time for him to be taken away."

"Why the best time?"

"Because, sir, what the Lord does is always best." The funeral sermon was preached, the regiment attended the funeral, and the usual volley was fired over the grave."

WINGS, SOME DAY.

Passengers on board one of the ferry boats that are constantly plying between the opposite shores of the Mersey, may occasionally see, on warm, bright days, a poor, crippled boy, whose body has grown to almost a man's size, but whose limbs, withered and helpless, are still those of a child.

He wheels himself about on a small carriage, similar to that the boys use in play; and while the little boat threads its way among the ships of all nations that are anchored in the river, he adds not a little to the pleasure of the sail, by playing on his "Concertina," airs that show no mean degree of musical skill. The few pennies that he always receives, but does not ask for, are never grudgingly bestowed, and are given not more in pay for the music, than for the simple honesty that shines in the boy's blue eyes.

One so helpless, it would seem, could only be a burden to those who loved him—could certainly do nothing towards fulfilling the command—"Bear ye one another's burdens;" was it so? Was there no service of love for the lame boy? No work for him in the vineyard? The question was answered one day.

"Walter," said a gentleman who had often met him, "how is it when you cannot walk, that your shoes get worn out?

A blush came over the boy's pale face, but, after hesitating a moment he said:

"My mother has younger children, sir, and while she is out washing, I amuse them by creeping about on the floor, and playing with them."

"Poor boy!" said a lady standing near, not loud enough as, as she thought, to be overheard, "what a life to lead! what has he in all the future to look forward to?"

The tear started in his eye, and the bright smile that chased it away, showed that he did hear her. As she passed by him to step on shore, he said in a low voice, but with a smile that went to her heart—

"*I'm looking forward to having wings, some day lady.*"

Happy Walter! Poor, crippled, and dependent on charity, yet doing, in his measure, the Master's will, patiently waiting for the future, he shall by-and-by "mount up with wings as eagles; shall run and not be weary; shall walk and not faint"—*Congregationalist.*

Miscellaneous.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

FROM CHAMBERS' JOURNAL.

The drums are all muffled; the bugles are still;
There's a pause in the valley—a halt on the hill;
And bearers of standards swerve back with a thrill
Where sheaves of the dead bar the way;
For a great field is reaped, Heaven's garners to fill,
And stern Death holds his harvest to-day.

There's a voice on the wind like a spirit's low cry—
'Tis the muster-roll sounding—and who shall reply?
For those whose wan faces glare white to the sky,
With eyes fixed so steadfast and dimly,
As they wait that last tramp which they may not delay;
With hands clutch the sword-hilt so grimly.

The brave heads, late lifted, are solemnly bowed,
And the riderless chargers stand quivering and cowed,
As the burial requiem is chanted aloud,
The groans of the death-stricken drowning;
While Victory looks on, like a queen, pale and proud,
Who awaits till the morrow her crowning.

There is no mocking blazon, as clay sinks to clay;
The vain pomps of the peace time are all swept away
In the terrible face of the dread battle-day;
Nor coffins nor shroudings are here;
Only relics that lay where thickens the fray—
A rent casque and a headless spear.

Far away, tramp on tramp, peals the march of the foe,
Like a storm-wave's retreating, spent, fitful and slow,
With sound like their spirits, that faint as they go
By you red-glowing river, whose waters
Shall darken with sorrow the land where they flow,
To the eyes of her desolate daughters.

They are fled! They are gone! But, oh, not as they came,
In the pride of those numbers they staked on the game;
Never more shall they march in the vanguard of fame;
Never lift the stained sword which they drew;
Never more shall they boast of a glorious name;
Never march with the leal and the true.

Where the wreck of our legions lay stranded and lorn,
They stole on our ranks in the mist of the morn;
Line the giant of Gaza their strength it was shorn,
Ere those mists had rolled up to the sky;
From the flash of our steel a new day-break seemed born,
As we sprung up—to conquer or die.

The tumult is silenced; the death lots are cast,
And the heroes of battle are slumbering their last.
Do you dream of you pale form that rode on the blast?
Would ye free it once more, O, ye brave?
Yes! the broad field is red where ye passed,
And of glory ye asked but a grave!

THE GORILLAS OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

On the 4th of May I had one of the greatest pleasures of my life. Some hunters who had been out on my account brought in a young gorilla alive! I cannot describe the emotions with which I saw the struggling little brute dragged into the village. All the hardships I had endured in Africa were rewarded in that moment.

It was a little fellow of between two and three years old, two feet six inches in length, and as fierce and stubborn as a grown animal could have been.

My hunters whom I could have hugged to my heart, took him in the country between the Rembo and cape St. Catharine. By their account, they were going five in number, to a village near the coast, and walking very silently through the forest, when they heard what they immediately recognized as the cry of a young gorilla for its mother. The forest was silent. It was about noon; they immediately determined to follow the cry. Presently they heard it again. Guns in hand, the brave fellows crept noiselessly towards a clump of wood, where the baby gorilla evidently was. They knew the mother would be near, and there was a likelihood that the male, the most dreaded of all, might be there too. But they determined to risk all, and if at all possible, to take the young one alive, knowing what a joy it would be to me.

Presently they saw the bush moving, and crawling a little further on in dead silence, scarce breathing with excitement, they beheld what has seldom been seen even by the negroes, a young gorilla, seated on the ground eating some birries which grew close to the earth. A few feet further on sat the mother, also eating the same fruit.

Instantly they made ready to fire; and none too soon, for the old female saw them as they raised their guns, and they had only to pull triggers without delay. Happily they wounded her mortally.

She fell. The young one, hearing the noise of the guns, ran to his mother and clung to her, hiding his face and embracing her body. The hunters immediately rushed toward the two, hallooing with joy as they ran on. But this roused the little one, who instantly let go his mother and ran to a small tree, which he climbed with great agility, where he sat and roared at them savagely.

They were now perplexed how to get at him. No one cared to run the chance of being bitten by the savage little beast, and shoot it they would not. At last they cut down the tree, and as it fell, dexterously threw a cloth over the head of the young monster, and thus gained time to secure it while it was blinded. With all these precautions, one man received a severe bite on the hand, and another had a piece taken out of his leg.

As the little brute though so diminutive, and the merest baby for age, was astonishingly strong and by no means good tempered, they could not lead him. So they were obliged to get a forked stick, in which his neck was inserted in such a way that he could not escape, and yet could be kept at a safe distance. In this uncomfortable way he was brought into the village.

The excitement was intense. As the animal was lifted out of the canoe in which he had come a little way down the river, he roared and bellowed, and looked around wildly with his wicked little eyes, giving fair warning that if he could only get at some of us he would take his revenge.

I saw that the stick hurt his neck, and immediately set about having a cage made for him. In two hours we had built a strong bamboo house, with the slats securely tied at such distances apart that we could see the gorilla and it could see out. Here the thing was immediately deposited; and now, for the first time, I had a fair chance to look at my prize.

It was a young male gorilla, evidently not yet three years old, fully able to walk alone and possessed, for its age, of most extraordinary strength and muscular development. Its greatest length, proved to be, afterward, two feet six inches. Its face and hands were very black, eyes not so much sunken as in the adult. The hair begun just at the eyebrows and rose to the crown, where it was of a reddish-brown. It came down the sides of the face in lines to the lower jaw much as our beards grow. The upper lip was covered with a short coarse hair, the lower lip had longer hair. The eyelids very slight and thin. Eyebrows straight, and three quarters of an inch long.

The whole back was covered with hair of an iron-gray, becoming dark nearer the arms, and quite white about the *anus*. Chest and abdomen covered with hair, which was somewhat thin and short on the breast. On the arms the hair was longer than anywhere on the body, and of a grayish-black color, caused by the roots of the hair being dark and the ends white. On the hands and wrists the hair was black, and came down to the second joints of the fingers, though one could see in the short down the beginning of the long black hair which lines the upper parts of the fingers in the adult. The hair of the legs was grayish-black becoming blacker as it reached the ankles, the feet being covered with black hair.

When I had the little fellow safely locked in his cage I ventured to approach to say a few encouraging words to him. He stood in the farthest corner, but as I approached bellowed and made a precipitate rush at me; and though I retreated as quickly as I could, succeeded in catching my trowsers legs, which he grasped with one of his feet and tore, retreating immediately to the corner farthest away. This taught me to be more cautious for the present, though I had a hope still to be able to tame him.

He sat in his corner looking wickedly out of his gray eyes, and I never saw a more morose or illtempered face than had this little beast.

The first thing was, of course, to attend to the wants of my captive. I sent for some of the forest berries which these animals are known to prefer, and placed these and a cup of water within his reach. He was exceedingly shy, and would neither eat nor drink till I had removed to a considerable distance.

The second day found Joe, as I had named him, fiercer than the first. He rushed savagely at any one who stood even for a moment near his cage, and seemed ready to tear us all to pieces. I threw him to-day some pine-apple leaves, of which I noticed he ate only the white parts. There seemed no difficulty about his food, though he refused now, and continued during his short life to refuse all food except such wild leaves and fruits as were gathered from his native woods for him.

The third day he was still more morose and savage, bellowing when any person approached, and either retiring to a distant corner or rushing to attack. On the fourth day, while no one was near, the little rascal succeeded in forcing apart two of the bamboo rails which composed his cage, and made his escape. I came up just as his flight was discovered, and immediately got all the negroes together for pursuit, determined to surround the wood and recapture my captive. Running into the house to get one of my guns, I was startled by an angry growl issuing from under my low bedstead. It was master Joe, who lay there hid, but anxiously watching my movements. I instantly shut the windows, and called to my people to guard the door. When Joe saw the crowd of black faces he became furious, and, with his eyes glaring and every sign of rage in his little face and body, got out from beneath the bed. We shut the door at the same time and left him master of the premises, preferring to devise some plan for his easy capture than to expose ourselves to his terrible teeth.

How to take him was now a puzzling question. He had shown such strength and such rage already that not even I cared to run the chance of being bitten in a hand-to-hand struggle. Meantime Joe stood in the middle of the room looking about for his enemies, and examining with some surprise the furniture. I watched with fear lest the ticking of my clock should strike his ear, and perhaps lead him to an assault upon that precious article. Indeed, I should have left Joe in possession, but for a fear that he would destroy the many articles of value or curiosity I had hung about the walls.

Finally, seeing him quiet, I dispatched some fellows for a net, and opening the door quickly, threw this over his head. Fortunately we succeeded at the first throw in fatally entangling the young monster, who roared frightfully, and struck and kicked in every direction under the net. I took hold of the back of his neck, two men seized his arms, and another his legs, and thus held by four men this extraordinary little creature still proved very troublesome. We carried him as quickly as we could to the edge of the cage, which had been repaired, and there once more locked him in.

I never saw so furious a beast in my life as he was. He darted at every one who came near, bit the bamboos of the house, glared at us with venomous and sullen eyes, and in every motion showed a temper thoroughly wicked and malicious.

As there was no change in this for two days thereafter, but continual moroseness, I tried what starvation would do toward breaking his spirits; also, it began to be troublesome to procure his food from the woods, and I wanted him to become accustomed to civilized food, which was placed before him. But he would touch nothing of the kind; and as for temper, after starving him twenty-four hours, all I gained was that he came slowly up and took some berries from my hand, immediately retreating to his corner to eat them.

Daily attention from me for a fortnight more did not bring me any farther confidence from him than this. He always snarled at me, and only when *very* hungry would he take even his choicest food from my hands. At the end of this fortnight I came one day to feed him, and found that he had gnawed a bamboo to pieces slyly, and again made his escape. Luckily he had but just gone; for, as I looked around I caught sight of Master Joe making off on all fours, and with great speed, across the little prairie for a clump of trees.

I called the men up, and we gave chase. He saw us, and before we could head him off, made for another clump. This we surrounded. He did not ascend a tree, but stood defiantly at the border of the wood. About one hundred and fifty of us surrounded him. As we moved up he began to yell, and made a sudden dash upon a poor fellow who was in advance, who ran, tumbled down in affright, and by his fall escaped, but also detained Joe sufficiently long for the nets to be brought to bear upon him.

Four of us again bore him struggling into the village. This time I would not trust him in a cage, but had a little light chain fastened around his neck. This operation he resisted with all his might, and it took us quite an hour to securely chain the little fellow, whose strength was something marvelous.

Ten days after he died suddenly. He was in good health and ate plentifully of his natural food, which was brought every day for him; did not seem to sicken until two days before his death, and died in some pain. To the last he continued utterly untamable; and after his chains were on, added the vice of treachery to his others. He would come sometimes quite readily to eat off my hand, but while I stood by him, would suddenly—looking me all the time in the face to keep my attention—put out his foot and grasp at my leg. Several times he tore my pantaloons in this manner, quick retreat on my part saving my person; till at last I was obliged to be very careful in my approaches. The negroes could not come near him at all without setting him in a rage. He knew me very well, and trusted me, but evidently always cherished a feeling of revenge even towards me.

After he was chained, I filled a half barrel with hay and set it near him for his bed. He recognized its use at once and it was pretty to see him shake up the hay and creep into his nest when he was tired. At night he always shook it up, and then took some hay in his hands with which he would cover himself when he was snug in his barrel.

OBSERVATIONS ON STORMS.

1. The Atlantic ocean is the source of nearly all the rains which visit this part of the country. The moisture collected from the great lakes is small in quantity, travels but a short distance, and usually falls to the northward of this parallel. The Gulf of Mexico sheds its vapors on the great Western valley. From the Northern ocean and the rivers flowing into it, hardly any moisture is evaporated.

2. The heated air descending from the surface of the Atlantic, especially from the Gulf Stream, is wafted over the land, by winds which usually blow at a right angle to the general coast line. During nearly the whole of last week such a breeze blew from the southeast. It was hot, damp, and felt oppressive on account of the quantity of moisture it contained.

3. No rain storms are experienced, or even heavy showers, after the wind has been blowing steadily from the northwest, this being a dry currant, and absorbing instead of giving out moisture.

4. After hot days, during the summer season, the sea breeze usually sets in toward evening. On reaching the mountains this current comes in contact with a cooler one, from the opposite direction, when there is apt to be a thunder shower, followed by the ordinary northwester. The storm occurs along the line of collision between those opposing currents, and of course travels in the direction of the ocean.

5. When a southeaster has prevailed for a time at any season, it is reasonable to expect a corresponding heavy rain, as the clouds have a great quantity of moisture to deposit. At the same time the coolness which succeeds will usually be in about the same ratio, the wet surface of the ground absorbing much of the caloric in the lower atmosphere.

6. The northeast storm is probably in every case caused by one of those circular storms termed "Cyclones," whose center is some distance to the eastward. In such a case the storm travels from southwest to northeast, or in the contrary direction to that in which we feel the breeze blowing. If accurate observations were made as to the changes in the wind, the center of the tempest might be calculated with tolerable accuracy. In proportion to the length of time, and the strength and coldness of current, the storm will probably be more or less severe. A correspondent, who has long made this subject a study, remarks that the northeasters are seldom experienced west of the Alleghanies.

7. It is remarkable that on this side of those mountains, storms scarcely ever blow from any of the cardinal points of the compass. Any exceptions are believed to be only cases when the wind is turning, or rather when persons are entering into or passing out of the track of the tempest.

These observations might be multiplied to a great extent; but probably comprise the most improtant facts in relation to the storms which are experienced in this part of the country. To those who are not familiar with the subject, they will serve to explain, in part, the more immediate causes of these phenomena.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

GEN. McDOWELL.

Gen. Irwin McDowell who commanded the Federal army in the recent battle at Manassas, and who has now been superseded by Gen. McClellan, is a citizens of Ohio. He entered the Military Academy at West Point, in 1834, and was a class mate of Gen. Beauregard, both graduating in 1838. He was brevetted a Second Lieutenant of the 1st Artillery on the 1st of July of that year; was assistant instructor of infantry tactics at West Point from September to November in 1841; served as Adjutant, at the same post, until October, 1845; from the last named date he acted as aid de camp to Brig. Gen. Wool until May 1847; he was brevetted Captain, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Buena Vista, 23d of February, 1847; in May of the same year he was made Assistant Adjutant General, with the rank of Captain, and in February, 1851, he relinquished his rank in the line. In April last, Gen. McDowell wrote to a personal friend in Cincinnati, saying that he was anxious to take field against Beauregard, who was then threatening Washington. He afterwards offered his services to his native State to command the contingent, but the Governor, Dennison, did not accept his proposition, preferring Hill and Cox. Subsequently, McDowell was promoted by the War Department to be a Brig. General, probably through the advice of Gen. Scott, who has, for several years, employed him as his *aid*, and holds him in high estimation. He is said to be a man of great power, untiring industry, very abstemious habits, and unquestionable courage.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S MILITARY GENIUS.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, who has accompanied General McClellan in his Western Virginia campaign, thus speaks of the military genius he has displayed:—

The admirable manner in which this campaign was planned and executed, stamps Major-General McClellan as a commander of first-class military genius. When we remember that his entire army had to be enlisted or organized *ab initio*, and all its immense train, the innumerable petty details of administration, which had to be managed by inexperienced men, and that the *materiel* of the army, and most of its officers, were utterly inexperienced and without military education—a great many without brains—some of the Generals without energy to execute an order—and that the impossibility of perfecting the transportation and subsistence departments were serious obstacles to rapid progress, it is amazing that he should so soon and so perfectly have accomplished the great mission of sweeping the Confederate armies from the mountains of Western Virginia.

When we take the map of the campaign and observe the occupation of each succeeding position, and each subsequent move in its order, remarking the object of each, which becomes apparent after it is made, we cannot but be struck with admiration at the beautifully skilful game of war chess which just been played by a master hand. The enemy opens the game by advancing to Philippa. McClellan suddenly occupies Parkersburg, and possesses both lines of railroad from the river to Clarksburg and Grafton. Philippa is unexpectedly snapped up. The enemy fortifies Laurel Hill and concentrates at Huttonsville, Beverly and Leedsville. It is desirable to take the enemy front and rear. A swift movement to Buckhannon flanks the enemy on the left. Another, to a point under their cannon, within a mile of Laurel Hill, checks them suddenly at that point. A third rapid march finds General McClellan at Roaring Run, and a masterly movement utterly destroys the enemy at Rich Mountain. Beverly is ours. We have Laurel Hill in the rear, between two powerful wings of our army. Gen. Garnett cannot fight, but flies to the mountains, and is caught in the snare laid for him. McClellan moves on Huttonsville and Cheat Mountain Pass; Morris moves up the Seneca Pass, and kills Garnett. The Railroad Pass at Cheat River had already been dammed by McClellan. The operations in the Kanawha region were mere bye-play, but some of the movements were as important as pawn positions in chess. Anybody, by observing the map, may discover how splendidly the game was planned and played. But until they see these formidable passes, they cannot appreciate the proper merits of the expedition.

Garnett vainly supposed his rear could not be turned. "The best laid schemes of mice and men aft gang aglee." Rosencranz and Lander, with the first brigade, found a way to turn it, notwithstanding the "impossibility" of the thing. That march was equal to some of Xenophon's marches with the ten thousand Greeks. And here I beg leave to digress in order to supply an omission in former accounts of this famous expedition. Burdsall's dragoons from Cincinnati, played a meritorious part in it—and, indeed, they almost "played out" their horses. The topographical feats of the horses were often astonishing. They climbed mountain steeps that ordinarily would be deemed impassable for the best mules. The risk to men and animals was often of the most hazardous nature, and the journey was constantly harassing and extremely laborious. When the dragoons could not ride, they dismounted and helped the horses along. During the battle they were compelled to stand quietly under showers of grape shot and wait for a chance to charge. The infantry did the business so completely their opportunity did not come.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Private Job H. Wells, of Company C, was lost in the confusion of the troops at the bridge. He got into the woods and soon after the moon was shut in by a cloud. He wandered till he came to a rye field, where he encamped for the night. Tired and exhausted, he soon fell asleep, but awoke in the morning cold and hungry. He determined to make for a house he saw at a distance and risk the consequences. He dragged his weary, stiffened limbs along, in a terrible uncertainty as to the reception he should meet with. Arriving at the house and entering, he was heartily welcomed by the lady occupant, who gave him a sofa to rest upon, and in the mean time directed her servants to prepare breakfast. The table was liberally supplied, and our friend told to be seated. The lady was a staunch Unionist, and declared that the national troops were welcome to whatever she had. She said that on the march out some of the troops stopped at her place and took several ducks; these she cared nothing about, and if they had taken more they would have been welcome. If they had not broken up her setting hens she would not have said a word. The good lady did not like to lose her next year's flock.

Soon after breakfast a troop of secessionists came in sight. The lady put Mr. Wells in a rear room while she conversed with some of them. She feigned great ignorance of what had been going on and learned from them the route they were going. After they had gone, Mr. Wells inquired how he was to get away. "That is easy enough," replied the matron, "trust to me." She ordered one of the servants to saddle a horse and bring it to the door. She then brought out a long overcoat and told him to put it on. The pockets were liberally supplied with delicacies to serve him on the way. The horse was brought to the door, when the lady told Mr. Wells that the horse was at his service and would safely carry him through. Said she, "take the horse and go to Washington. You may leave him with my son," giving his name and residence. "If a secessionist meets you, shoot him; if there is more than one, shoot the first and trust to the horse for the other, for he will soon carry you of danger." Mr. Wells mounted the horse and safely reached Washington. He left the horse as directed, and was welcomed by the son as he had been by the mother.

While Mr. Wells was waiting, a Unionist of the vicinity came into the house and said he was about to leave for Washington; that he had sent his family over and had staid behind to see if it was possible to save anything. The lady asked him if he had any money. He said he had not. She then went up stairs, and returning with a purse of silver, gave it to the gentleman, remarking: "Take this, you may as well have it as the secessionists. They have already divided my property and apportioned it among themselves; but the first man that makes the attempt I shall shoot."

Doubtless there are many such noble women in Virginia and elsewhere, who are now suffering daily and nightly through fears of the force and violence of the secessionists. It is for these we fight as well as ourselves. Let the remembrance of this fact nerve our arms for the conflict and impel us speedily to give them deliverance.—*Providence Journal.*

LOOK AFTER THE VOLUNTEERS.

Great numbers have enlisted for the war, and others will enlist, who know little or nothing of the trials and temptations which they will have to encounter. They will go beyond the restraints of home and friends; will find new, and a very different class of associates. Being brought into association and communication with more or less, who are intemperate, and vicious, they will be assailed by temptations, of which hitherto they have had no conceptions, and against which they will find it very difficult to stand.

Nearly everything connected with camp life must, almost of necessity, have a demoralizing tendency in some direction. Without the greatest vigilance, and resolution, those with the best character, and habits, will find themselves going down stream with the mighty current that sets that way. Desires, and appetites, and passions, which were thought to be in complete subjection, or perhaps were hardly known to exist, will start up in legions, and clamor for gratification with tremendous power. Many who were never addicted to the use of strong drink, and were not conscious of having any desire of contracting intemperate habits, and will undoubtedly do so. And if those who have no previous appetites and habits to contend with in this direction, are taken captive, what shall become of those poor fellows, who have once been the slaves of appetites but who have heroically gained their freedom, and perhaps for a long time have maintained it, in whom the lion only slumbers, to be waked by the first approach of temptation. If those who have never been addicted to intemperate habits, with no such appetite craving to be gratified, will yield to temptation, and contract such habits, as many undoubtedly will, how much more certainly will those who have reformed from such habits, fall by the power of temptation, because unconscious of the wiles and power of the tempter.

All such will need the help of every possible force that can be thrown around them. Let no exertions be spared by friends and relatives, and temperance organiztions, to follow our volunteers, wherever they go, by such agencies and influences, as will most effectually shield them from the use of strong drink,—the worst foe that they will have to encounter in the present conflict. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." "Let the strong bear the infirmities of the weak." Look after the volunteers in this hour of their peril and their need.

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4th. Economy.—Saving the cost of the stove in two or three years in the item of fuel.

5th. Ventilation of Oven.—In the Stewart Stove alone the front doors open directly into the oven, (protected by letters patent,) securing a direct draft through the *top of the oven*, by means of perforated holes in the doors and back flues. It will be borne in mind that, as the heated air always rises, this method of ventilation is only one of any value whatever.

6th. Entire Control of Heat.—The heat generated by the stove, may be *held therein and used or thrown into the room at pleasure.*

7th. The Double Sheet Bottom Flue.—By which a compressing and inverting action of heat is gained, and the oven more evenly and efficiently heated than by any other known invention.

8th. Broiling.—Performed *on the top* and without the possibility of smoke entering the room.

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